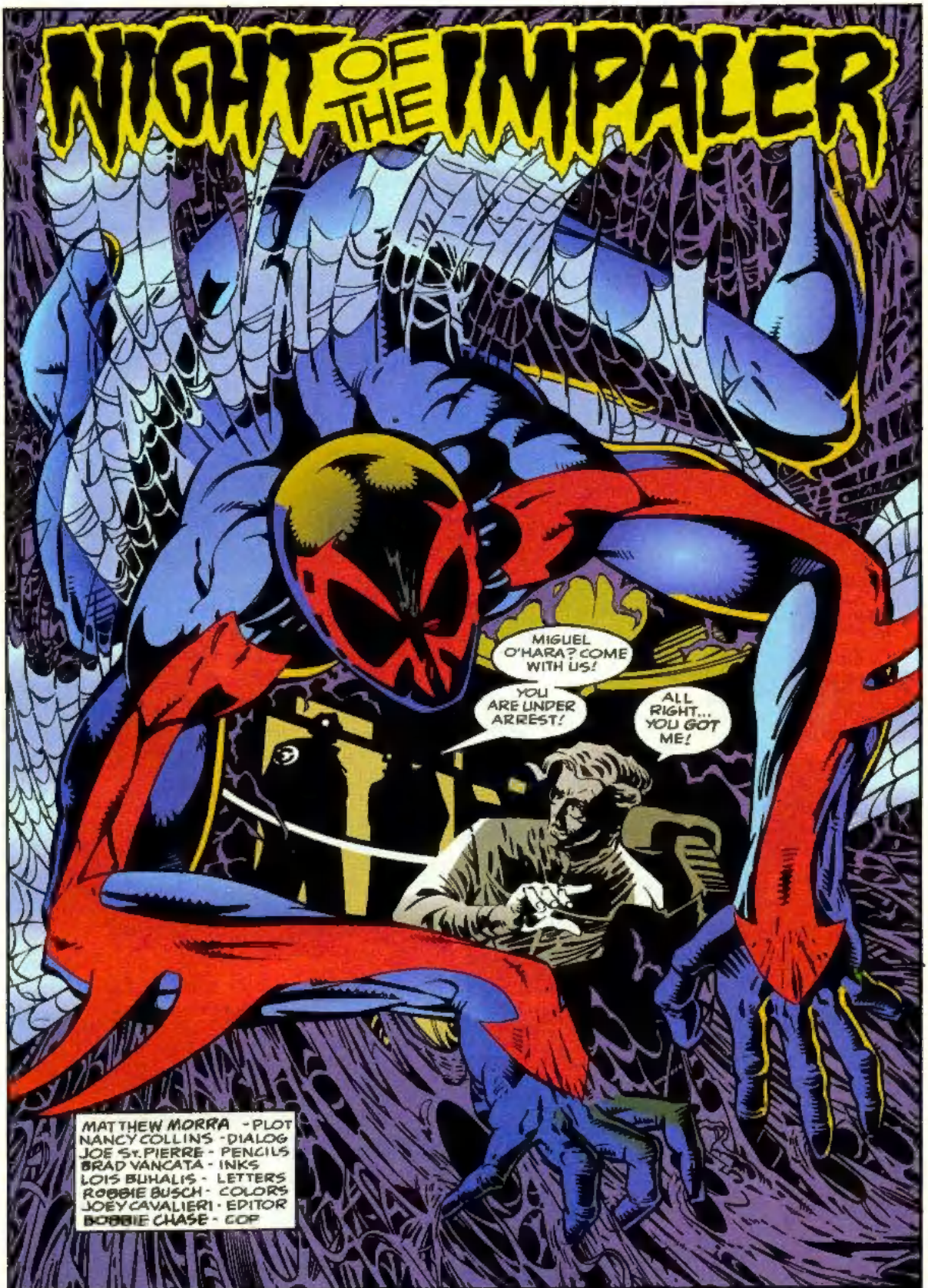
MARVEL COMICS
2099
9
JUL
2099 UNLIMITED
FEATURING
SPIDER-MAN 2099
4 FUTURISTIC FEATURES!
JOE KUBERT
TATO
AND INTRODUCING
STEEL RAIN


NIGHT OF THE IMPALER
MIGUEL O'HARA? COME WITH US!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
ALL RIGHT... YOU GOT ME!
MATTHEW MORRA - PLOT
NANCY COLLINS - DIALOG
JOE ST. PIERRE - PENCILS
BRAD VANCATA - INKS
LOIS BUHALIS - LETTERS
ROBBIE BUSCH - COLORS
JOEY CAVALIERI - EDITOR
BOBBIE CHASE - COP

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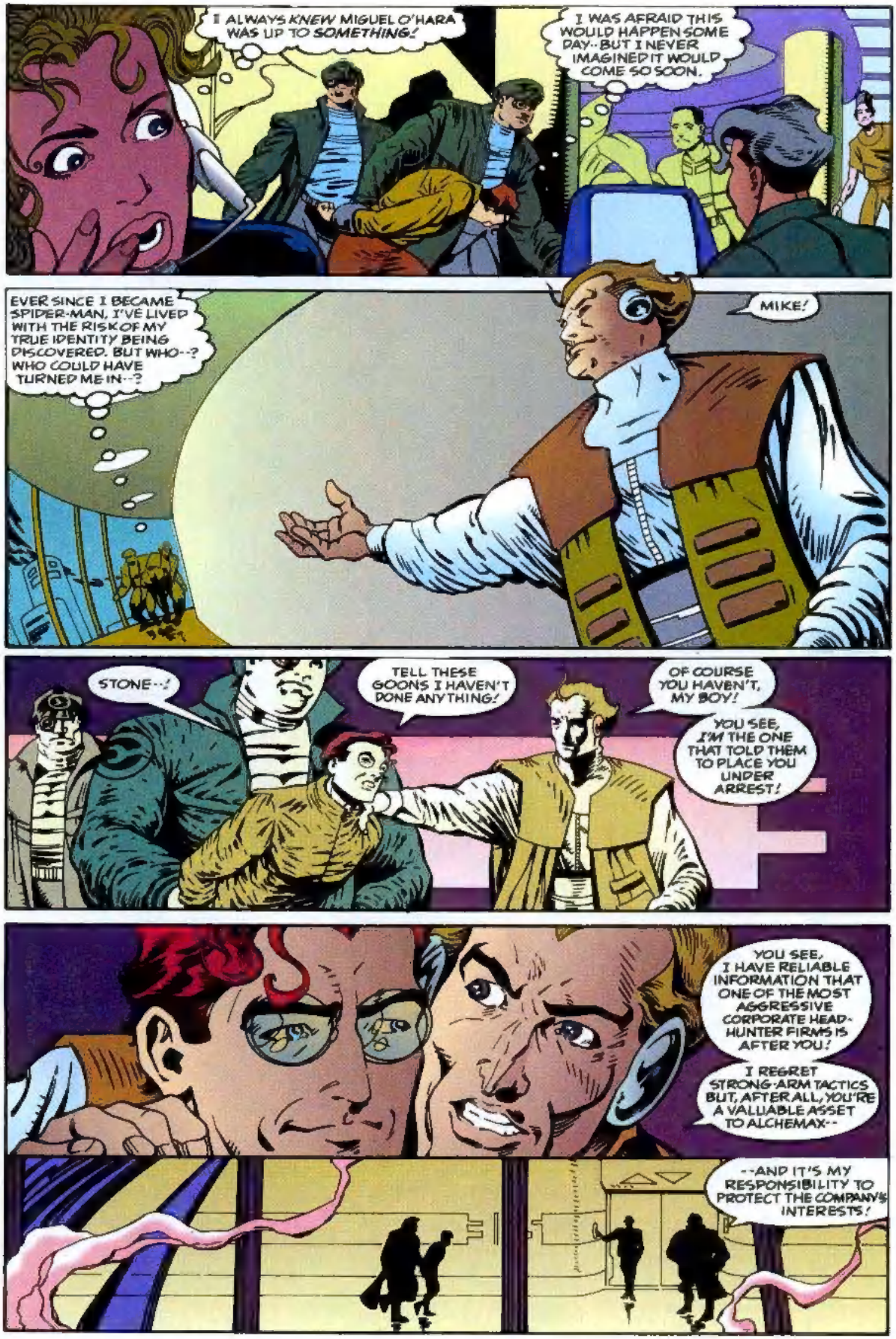
I'LL ADMIT IT! I DISSECTED A FROG BACK IN GRAMMAR SCHOOL!
I SUPPOSE IT'S MOM CALLED IN A COMPLAINT?
STAND AWAY FROM THE CONSOLE AND COME ALONG QUIETLY.
THIS IS OBVIOUSLY A MISTAKE. WHY DON'T YOU CHECK WITH TYLER STONE? HE'S MY DIRECT BOSS... HE'LL SET YOU GUYS STRAIGHT...
STAND AWAY FROM THE CONSOLE, Mr. O'HARA.
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I'LL JUST--
SKRUNCH!
CLAK!
--COME ALONG QUIETLY.
POOR MIGUEL! WHAT COULD HE HAVE DONE TO DESERVE THIS!


I ALWAYS KNEW MIGUEL O'HARA WAS UP TO SOMETHING!
I WAS AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN SOME DAY.. BUT I NEVER IMAGINED IT WOULD COME SO SOON.
EVER SINCE I BECAME SPIDER-MAN, I'VE LIVED WITH THE RISK OF MY TRUE IDENTITY BEING DISCOVERED. BUT WHO--? WHO COULD HAVE TURNED ME IN--?
MIKE!
STONE--!
TELL THESE GOONS I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!
OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T, MY BOY!
YOU SEE, I'M THE ONE THAT TOLD THEM TO PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST!
YOU SEE, I HAVE RELIABLE INFORMATION THAT ONE OF THE MOST AGGRESSIVE CORPORATE HEAD-HUNTER FIRMS IS AFTER YOU!
I REGRET STRONG-ARM TACTICS BUT, AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A VALUABLE ASSET TO ALCHEMAX--
--AND IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO PROTECT THE COMPANY'S INTERESTS!

IT'S NOT THAT I DOUBT YOUR LOYALTY TO ALCHEMAX, MIKE, BUT I'VE LEARNED THAT IN CASES SUCH AS THESE, IT'S BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY.
SO I'M HAVING YOU PLACED UNDER HOUSE ARREST UNTIL I'M CERTAIN THE DANGER OF YOU BEING SHANGHAIED IS OVER--!
LOOK, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A PRETTY HIGH ESTIMATION OF MY OWN WORTH...
...BUT WHO'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY TO STEAL ME AWAY FROM ALCHEMAX?
ALL I KNOW IS THAT I HAVE INTERCEPTED SOME INTELLIGENCE STATING THAT THE HEADHUNTER FIRM IS AFTER AN "O'HARA".
SO YOU'LL BE UNDER 24-HOUR PUBLIC EYE PROTECTION! LIKE I SAID, BETTER SAFE--
--THAN SORRY.

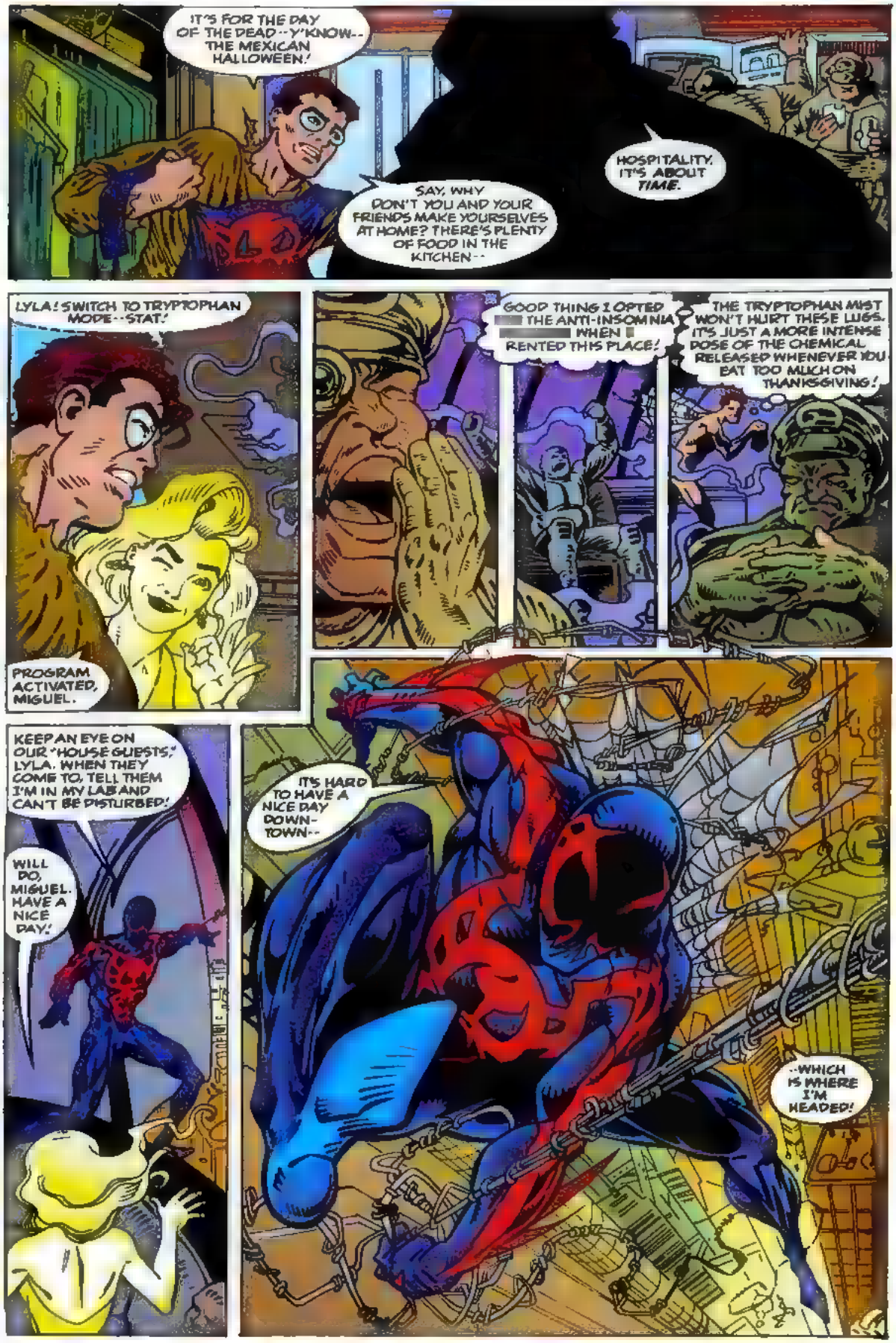
TARGET IDENTIFIED!
HEY--PUBLIC EYESORE!
COULD YOU SWING BY THE DRYCLEANERS? I'VE GOT SOME LAUNDRY TO PICK UP!
LEAD SKY-BIKE DISABLED. PROCEED TO TARGET.
Z-Z-Z-T!
SURRENDER YOUR PASSENGER TO VLAD THE IMPALER...
...AND MAYBE I WILL LET YOU LIVE!
Uh--SO WHEN DO YOU GUYS START PROTECTING ME?
THEY BETTER DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T CHANGE TO SPIDER-MAN IN FULL VIEW OF THE PUBLIC EYE!

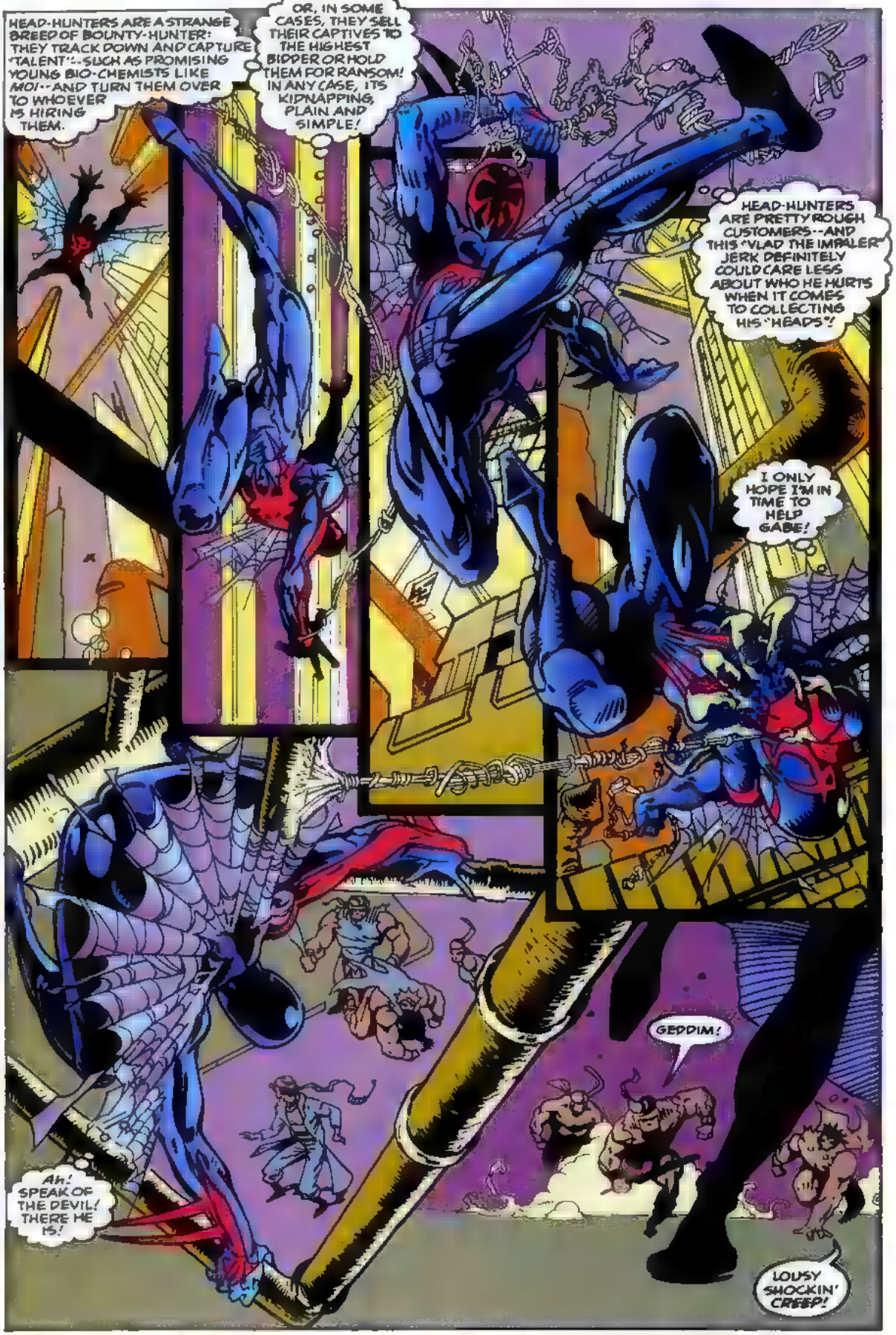
THAT WAS A WARNING SHOT! I HAVE ONLY SPARED YOU BECAUSE OF THE VALUABLE CARGO YOU CARRY!
HAND OVER THE TALENT!
SECONDARY TARGET LOCKED-IN.
I'M WARNING YOU! I CAN AIM THESE WEAPONS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!
OR MAYBE YOU JUST DON'T GET THE POINT!
ZIKOWW
THE POLE HIT HIS ENGINE! YOU KILLED MY PARTNER, YOU BUG-EYED FREAK!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT--!
COULD YOU SWEAR VENGEANCE AFTER YOU LAND THIS THING AND PUT ME DOWN!

GOT YOU! MY EMPLOYER WILL PAY TOP CRED FOR--
ZZZT!
UHHH!!
YOW! LAST TIME I SAW ANYTHING THAT LOOKED LIKE THAT, IT WAS ON A LOBSTER BIB!
ALERT! ALERT! TARGET IDENTIFICATION= NEGATIVE!
Pfah! THIS ISN'T THE OHARA I WANT!
WHOOAAAAA!

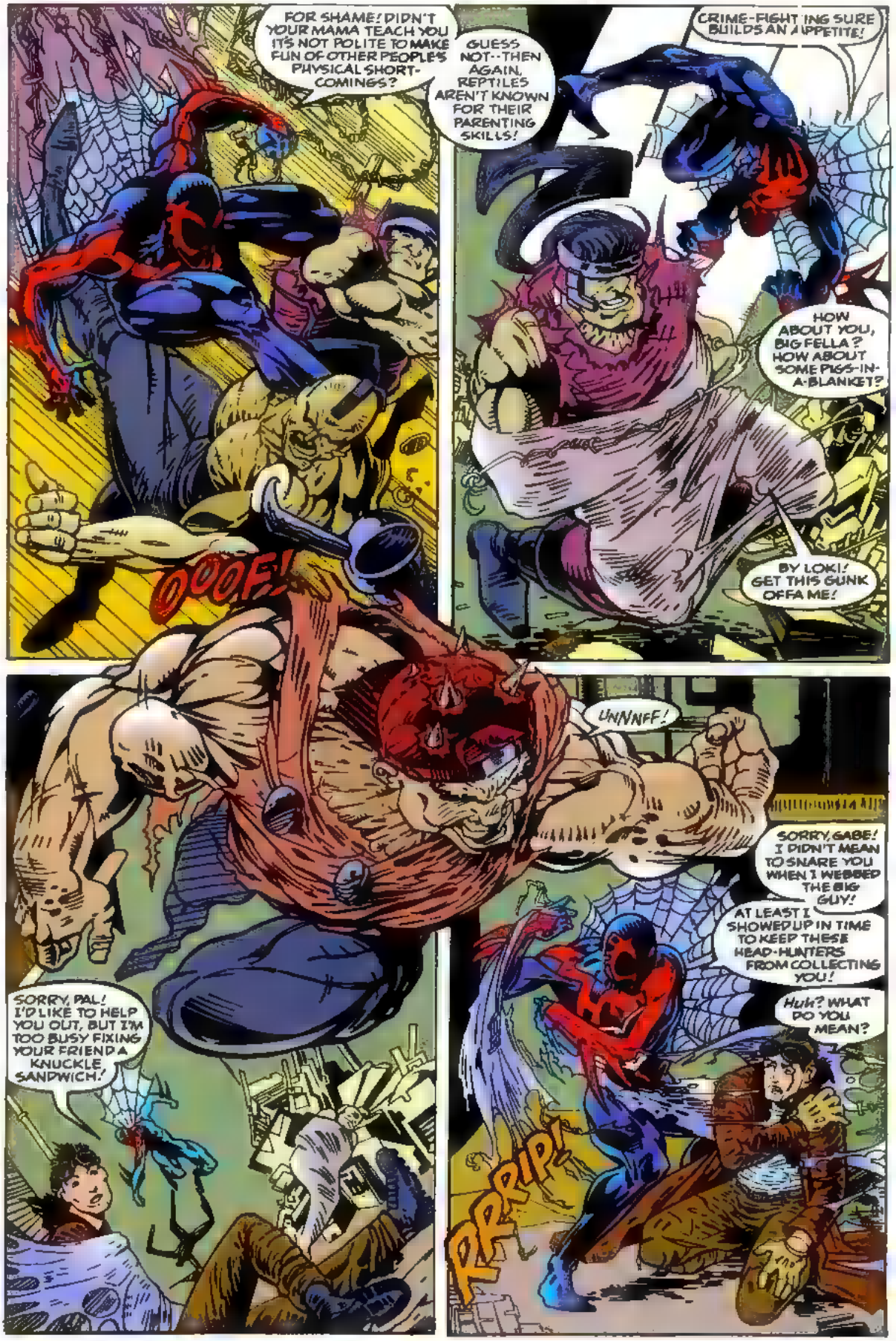
I'VE HAD BETTER DAYS!
SNAKT
AT LEAST I CAN USE THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET RID OF MY UNWANTED "JEWELRY".
LUCKY THERE'S NO PUBLIC EYE UP HERE, SO I CAN DO THIS!
BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT OUT OF THIS JUST YET!
BECAUSE IF I'M NOT THE O'HARA THIS VLAD'S LOOKING FOR...
...THAT LEAVES MY BROTHER, GABE!
WHICH MEANS SPIDER-MAN IS DEFINITELY INVOLVED!
OOPS. LOOKS LIKE MY RIDE'S HERE.
THANKS FOR THE "PROTECTION", EYEWASH--BUT I THINK I'D BE BETTER OFF HOOFING IT FROM HERE, IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU--
--OR I COULD COME ALONG QUIETLY.
SIGH

LYLA--! WHAT ARE THOSE GOONS DOING? THEY'RE TRASHING THE APART-MENT!
WELCOME HOME, MIGUEL--
THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE LOOKING FOR ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR, MIGUEL. I SUSPECT THEY'RE JUST BORED.
WHILE YOU WERE OUT TODAY YOU RECEIVED ONE MESSAGE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IT?
:SIGH: I GUESS SO.
HI, MIKE! IT'S TYLER STONE!
GLAD TO HEAR VLAD DIDN'T HARM YOU!
I RECEIVED SOME LAST-MINUTE NEWS RIGHT BEFORE YOU LEFT THE BUILDING...
IT SEEMS VLAD IS HUNTING FOR A "G. O'HARA". MY GUESS IS, IT'S YOUR BRILLIANT, IF SOMEWHAT UNORTHODOX, BROTHER HE'S AFTER.
I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING HURT TRYING TO DO SOMETHING FOOLISH TO WARN HIM! YOU STAY UNDER HOUSE ARREST UNTIL THIS SITUATION IS RESOLVED! HAVE A NICE DAY.
THANKS FOR THE "DAY OFF," BOSS!
NOW HOW CAN I SAVE GABE WITH THESE COPS HERE?
WHOA! THE WAY THESE NIMS ARE TEARING THROUGH MY BELONGINGS, THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND MY SPIDEY SUIT!
HEY!
Y'WANNA BE CAREFUL, SHERLOCK? I SPENT GOOD CREDS ON THAT COSTUME!
LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO ME. WHAT'S IT FOR?

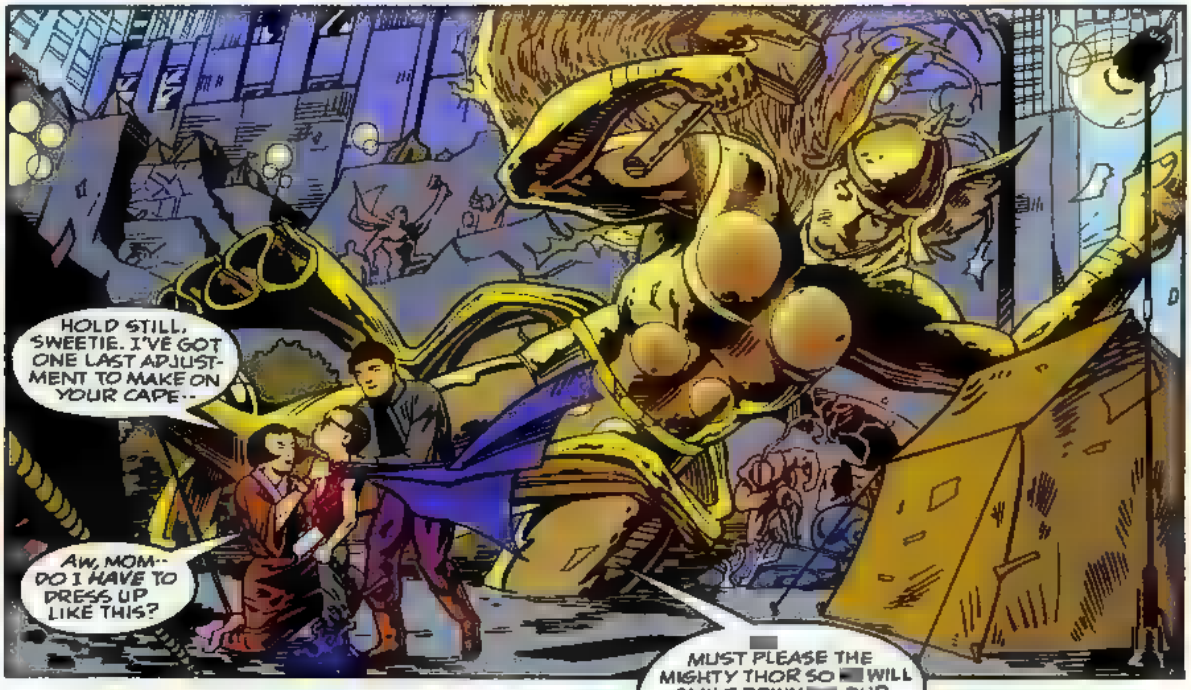

IT'S FOR THE DAY OF THE DEAD--Y'KNOW--THE MEXICAN HALLOWEEN!
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME? THERE'S PLENTY OF FOOD IN THE KITCHEN--
HOSPITALITY. IT'S ABOUT TIME.
LYLA! SWITCH TO TRYPTOPHAN MODE--STAT!
PROGRAM ACTIVATED, MIGUEL.
GOOD THING I OPTED [redacted] THE ANTI-INSOMNIA [redacted] WHEN [redacted] RENTED THIS PLACE!
THE TRYPTOPHAN MIST WON'T HURT THESE LUGS. IT'S JUST A MORE INTENSE DOSE OF THE CHEMICAL RELEASED WHENEVER YOU EAT TOO MUCH ON THANKSGIVING!
KEEP AN EYE ON OUR "HOUSE GUESTS," LYLA. WHEN THEY COME TO, TELL THEM I'M IN MY LAB AND CAN'T BE DISTURBED!
WILL DO, MIGUEL. HAVE A NICE DAY!
IT'S HARD TO HAVE A NICE DAY DOWN-TOWN--
--WHICH IS WHERE I'M HEADED!

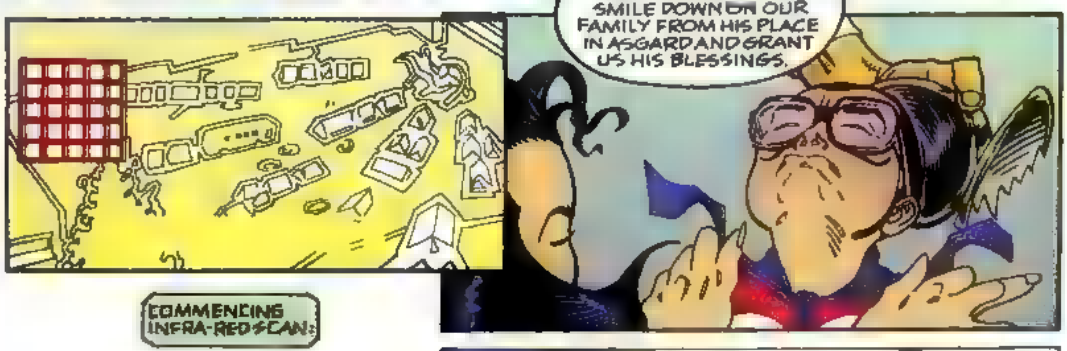

HEAD-HUNTERS ARE A STRANGE BREED OF BOUNTY-HUNTER: THEY TRACK DOWN AND CAPTURE "TALENT"--SUCH AS PROMISING YOUNG BIO-CHEMISTS LIKE MOI--AND TURN THEM OVER TO WHOEVER IS HIRING THEM.
OR, IN SOME CASES, THEY SELL THEIR CAPTIVES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER OR HOLD THEM FOR RANSOM! IN ANY CASE, IT'S KIDNAPPING, PLAIN AND SIMPLE!
HEAD-HUNTERS ARE PRETTY ROUGH CUSTOMERS--AND THIS "VLAD THE IMPALER" JERK DEFINITELY COULD CARE LESS ABOUT WHO HE HURTS WHEN IT COMES TO COLLECTING HIS "HEADS"!
I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME TO HELP GABE!
GEDDIM!
AH! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL! THERE HE IS!
LOUSY SHOCKIN' CREEP!

WHERE Y'THINK YER GOIN', ANARCHIST TECHNO-GEEK?
YER DEAD MEAT!
YEAH-- BETTER SAY YER PRAYERS! HAW-HAW!
YOU THREE LOOK LIKE HEALTHY, CLEAN-LIVING YOUNG MEN--
--AND IF YOU WANT TO STAY THAT WAY, I RECOMMEND YOU LEAVE MY FRIEND ALONE.
HEY! CHECK OUT BUG-BUTT!

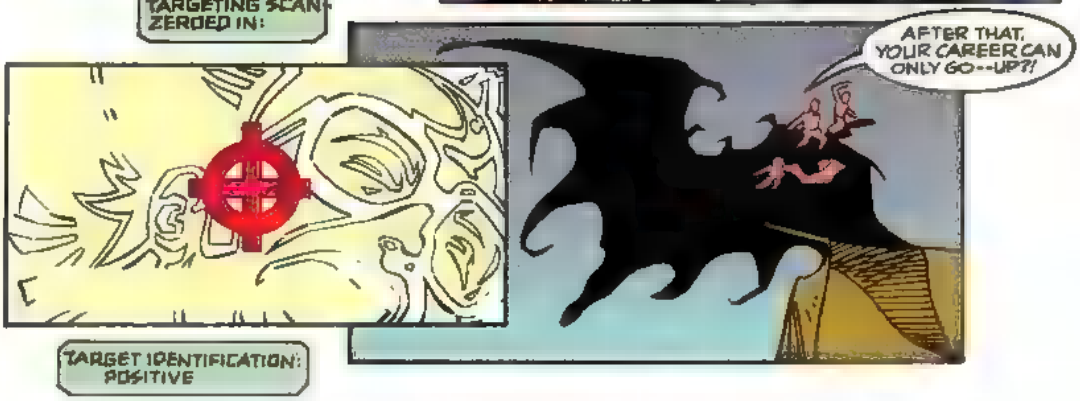

FOR SHAME! DIDN'T YOUR MAMA TEACH YOU IT'S NOT POLITE TO MAKE FUN OF OTHER PEOPLE'S PHYSICAL SHORT-COMINGS?
GUESS NOT--THEN AGAIN, REPTILES AREN'T KNOWN FOR THEIR PARENTING SKILLS!
OOOF!
CRIME-FIGHTING SURE BUILDS AN APPETITE!
HOW ABOUT YOU, BIG FELLA? HOW ABOUT SOME PIGS-IN-A-BLANKET?
BY LOKI! GET THIS GUNK OFFA ME!
UNNNFF!
SORRY, GABE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SNARE YOU WHEN I WEBBED THE BIG GUY!
AT LEAST I SHOWED UP IN TIME TO KEEP THESE HEAD-HUNTERS FROM COLLECTING YOU!
Huh? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
RRRIP!
SORRY, PAL! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT, BUT I'M TOO BUSY FIXING YOUR FRIEND A KNUCKLE SANDWICH!

THESE NIMS AREN'T HEAD-HUNTERS--THEY'RE FENRIS GANG-[redacted]! THEY'RE LOKI WORSHIPPERS!
LISTEN, GABE. AN UGLY FLY-BOY ARMED WITH SOME NASTY PIG-STICKERS IS HUNTING FOR A'G. O'HARA'!
WE NEED TO PUT YOU SOMEWHERE FOR SAFEKEEPING UNTIL I CAN DEAL WITH THIS VLAD [redacted] IMPALER JERKOLA!
I'VE BEEN CRASHING WITH SOME FRIENDS OVER AT A THORITE CAMP NOT FAR FROM HERE. THAT'S WHY THESE ZEROES [redacted] SO HOT TO KICK MY BUTT.
I NEED TO GO PICK UP MY STUFF.
LEAVE THAT TO ME. THE HEAD-HUNTER PROBABLY HAS THE CAMP UNDER SURVEILLANCE!
STAY HERE, BRO'--I'LL TRY AND MAKE IT QUICK.
BE CAREFUL, GABE--AND DON'T DO ANYTHING I WOULDN'T DO.
GIVEN WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF, THAT'S KIND OF [redacted] DON'T YOU THINK?
HMMMM--WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
@#$%&!!
GIDDUS DOWN!
JUST WAIT'LL WE GET OUTTA HERE!
Y'KNOW--IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I TOOK A SWING AT A PIÑATA...

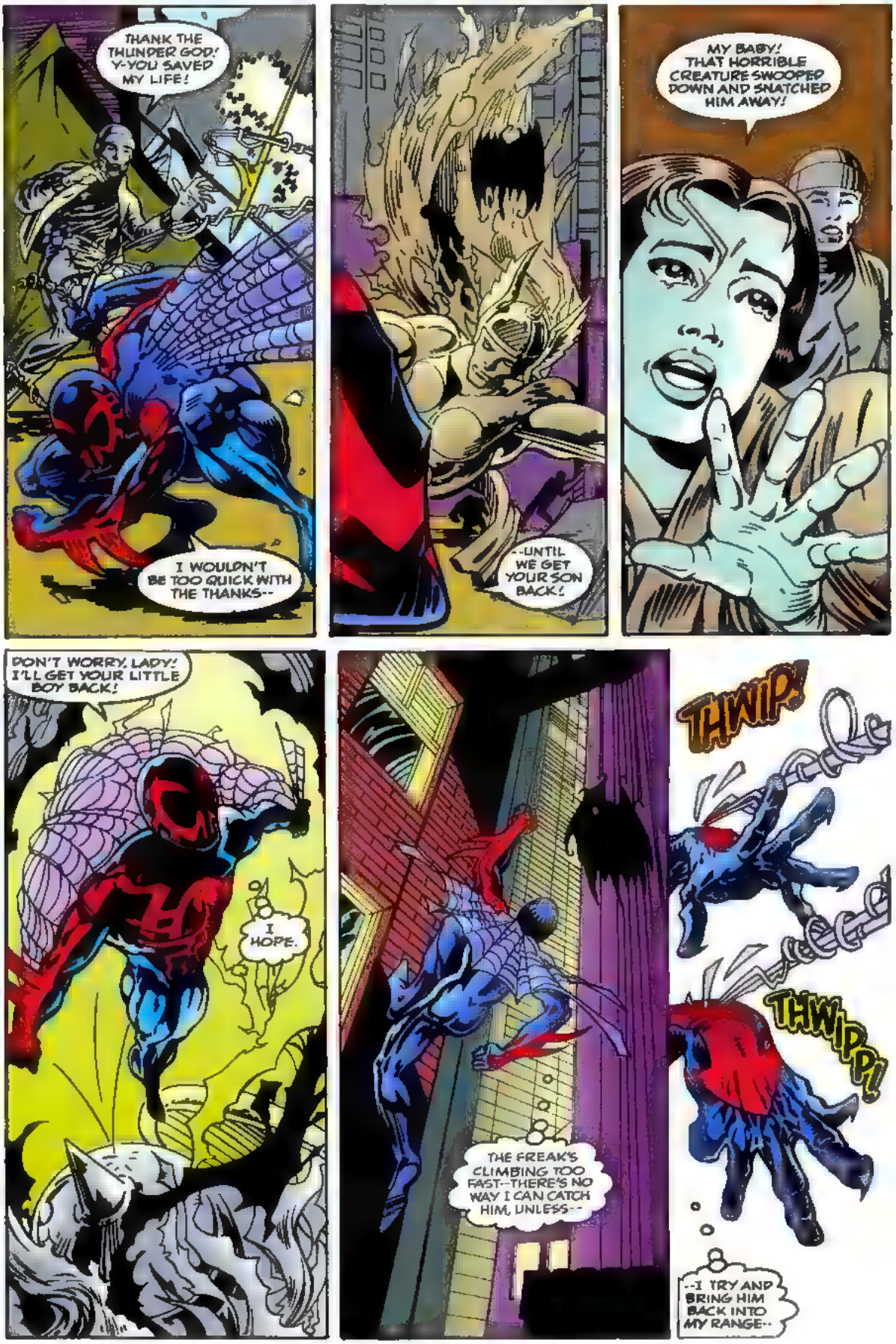

HOLD STILL, SWEETIE. I'VE GOT ONE LAST ADJUST-MENT TO MAKE ON YOUR CAPE--
AW, MOM-- DO I HAVE TO DRESS UP LIKE THIS?

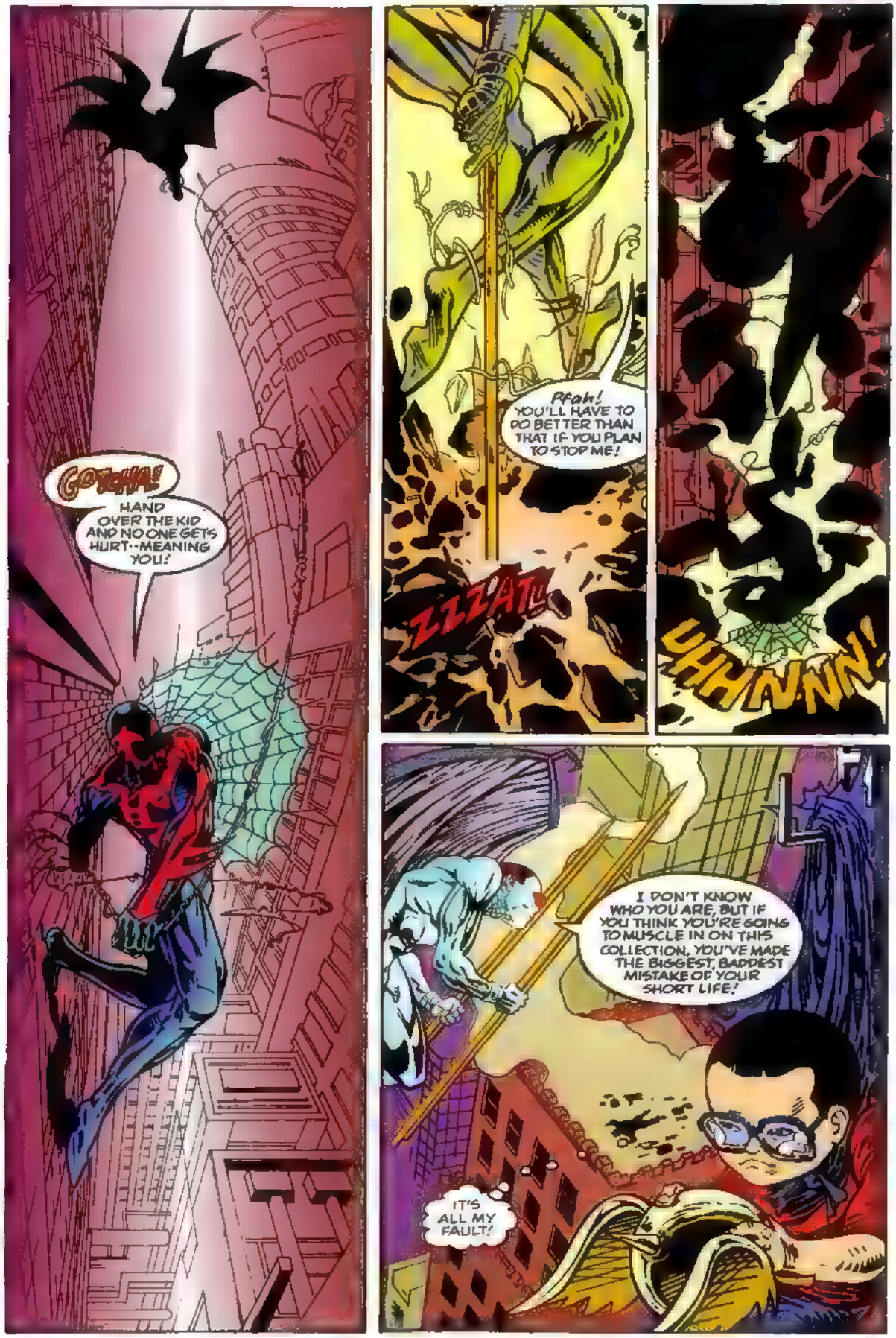

MUST PLEASE THE MIGHTY THOR SO [redacted] WILL SMILE DOWN ON OUR FAMILY FROM HIS PLACE IN ASGARD AND GRANT US HIS BLESSINGS.
COMMENCING INFRA-RED SCAN:

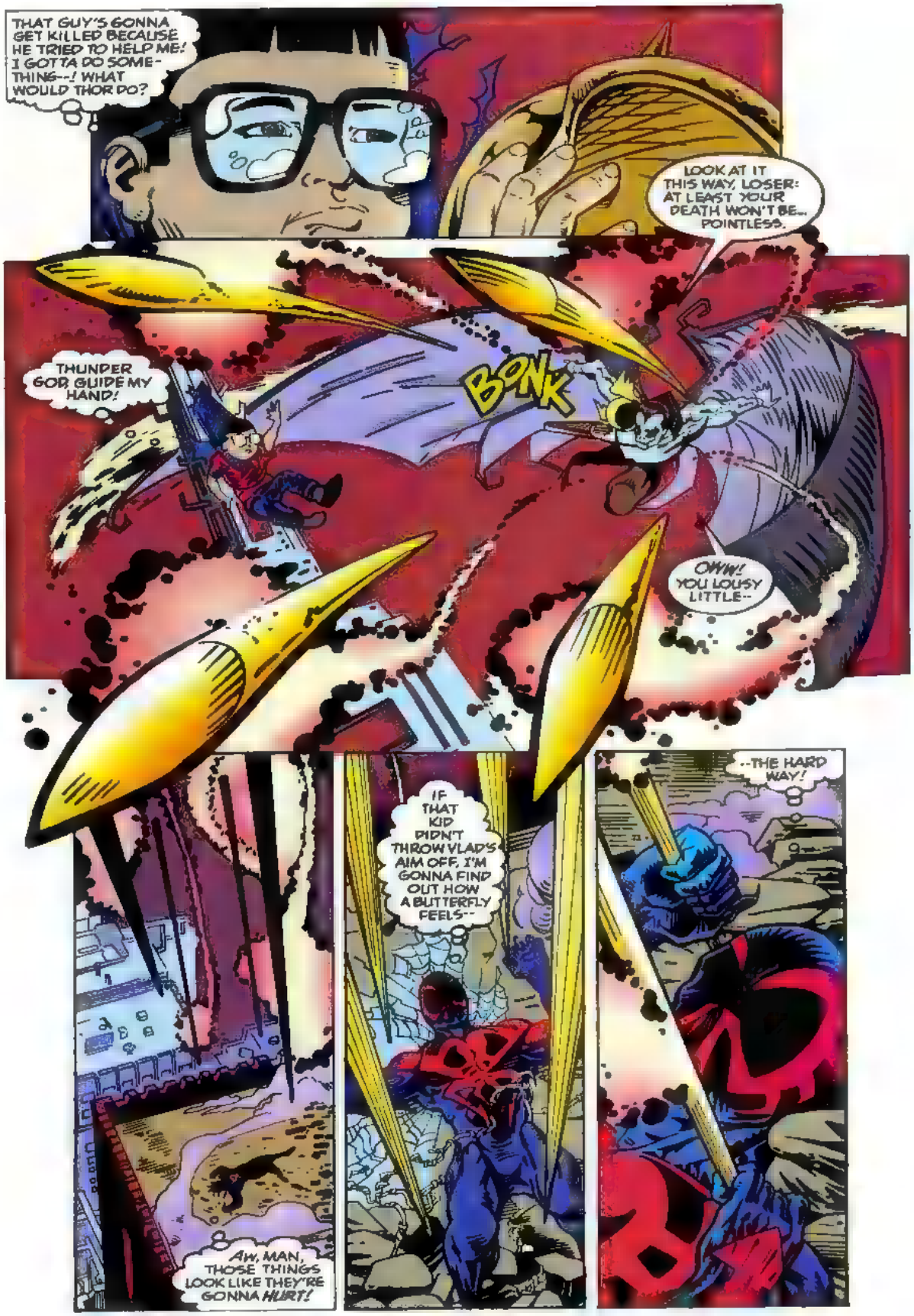
IT IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU MAKE THE CORRECT IM-PRESSION WITH THE PEOPLE [redacted] THE REVIEW BOARD...
IF YOU LAND A GOOD SCHOL-ARSHIP, THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GO TO SCHOOL UPTOWN AT ALCHEMAX!
TARGETING SCAN: ZEROED IN:

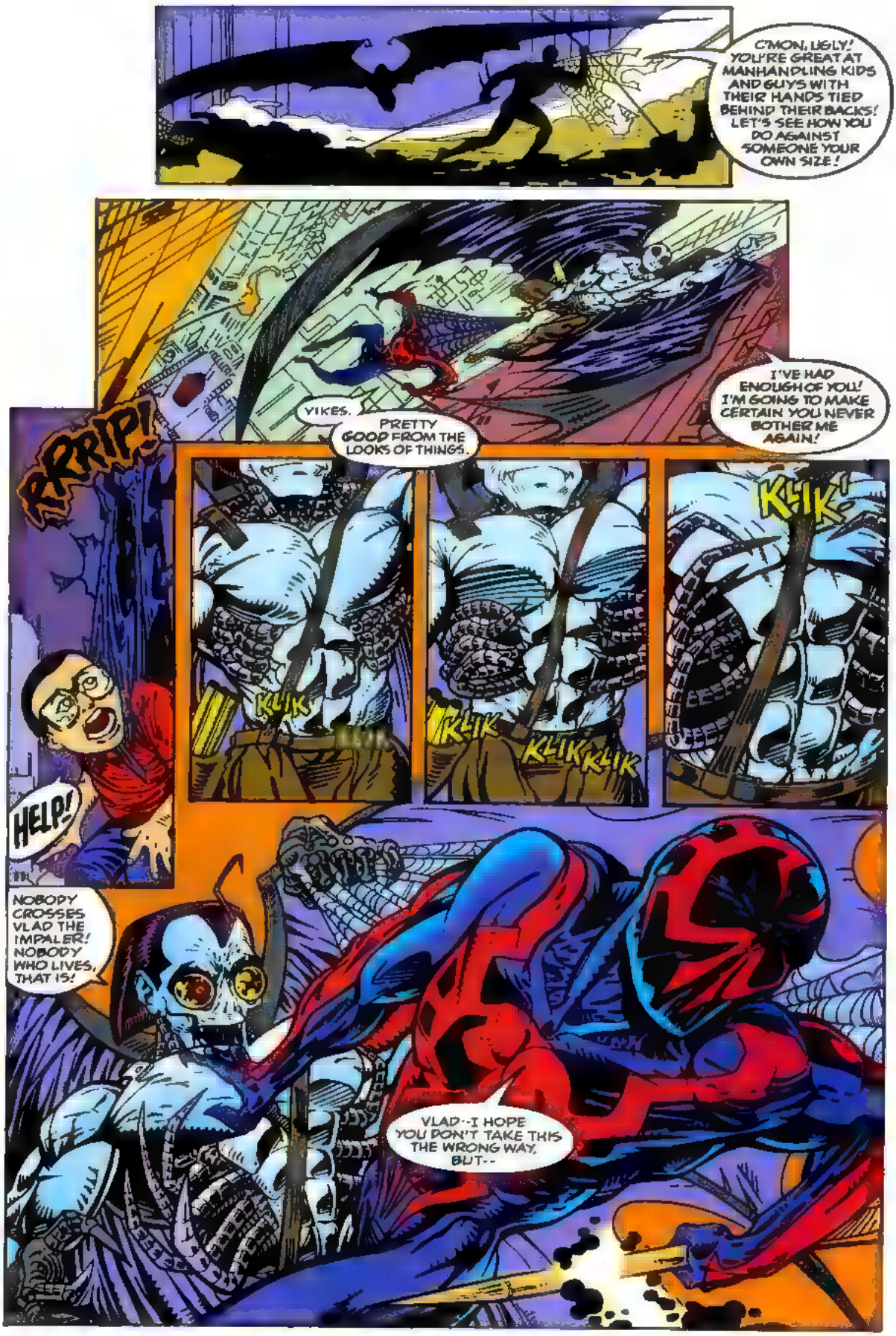

AFTER THAT, YOUR CAREER CAN ONLY GO--UP?!
TARGET IDENTIFICATION: POSITIVE

FOOL! HE'S NOT YOUR SON ANYMORE--HE'S A CORPORATE INVESTMENT!
YOU'LL SOON SEE THAT...FROM MY POINT OF VIEW!
BRING HIM BACK, YOU DEVIL!
BRING HIM--
ULP!
MOMMMM!
DADDDD!
MY SON! GIVE ME BACK MY SON!


THANK THE THUNDER GOD! Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
I WOULDN'T BE TOO QUICK WITH THE THANKS--
--UNTIL WE GET YOUR SON BACK!
MY BABY! THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE SWOOPED DOWN AND SNATCHED HIM AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, LADY! I'LL GET YOUR LITTLE BOY BACK!
I HOPE.
THE FREAK'S CLIMBING TOO FAST--THERE'S NO WAY I CAN CATCH HIM, UNLESS--
THWIP!
THWIPP!
--I TRY AND BRING HIM BACK INTO MY RANGE--


GOTCHA!
HAND OVER THE KID AND NO ONE GETS HURT--MEANING YOU!
Pfah! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT IF YOU PLAN TO STOP ME!
ZZZAT!
UHHNNN!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO MUSCLE IN ON THIS COLLECTION, YOU'VE MADE THE BIGGEST, BADDEST MISTAKE OF YOUR SHORT LIFE!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

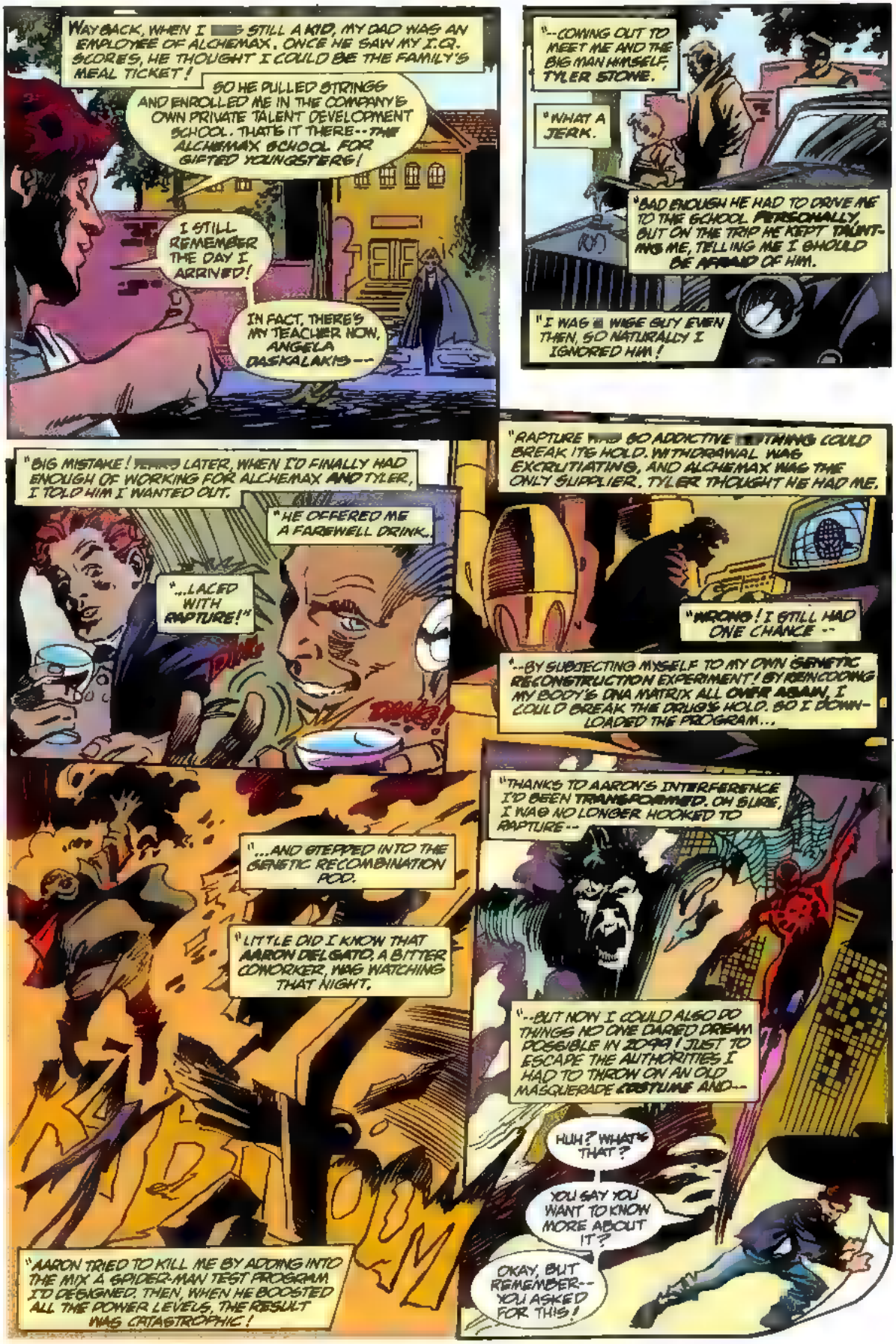

THAT GUY'S GONNA GET KILLED BECAUSE HE TRIED TO HELP ME! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING--! WHAT WOULD THOR DO?
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, LOSER: AT LEAST YOUR DEATH WON'T BE... POINTLESS.
THUNDER GOD, GUIDE MY HAND!
BONK
OWW! YOU LOUSY LITTLE--
AW, MAN, THOSE THINGS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GONNA HURT!
IF THAT KID DIDN'T THROW VLAD'S AIM OFF, I'M GONNA FIND OUT HOW A BUTTERFLY FEELS--
--THE HARD WAY!

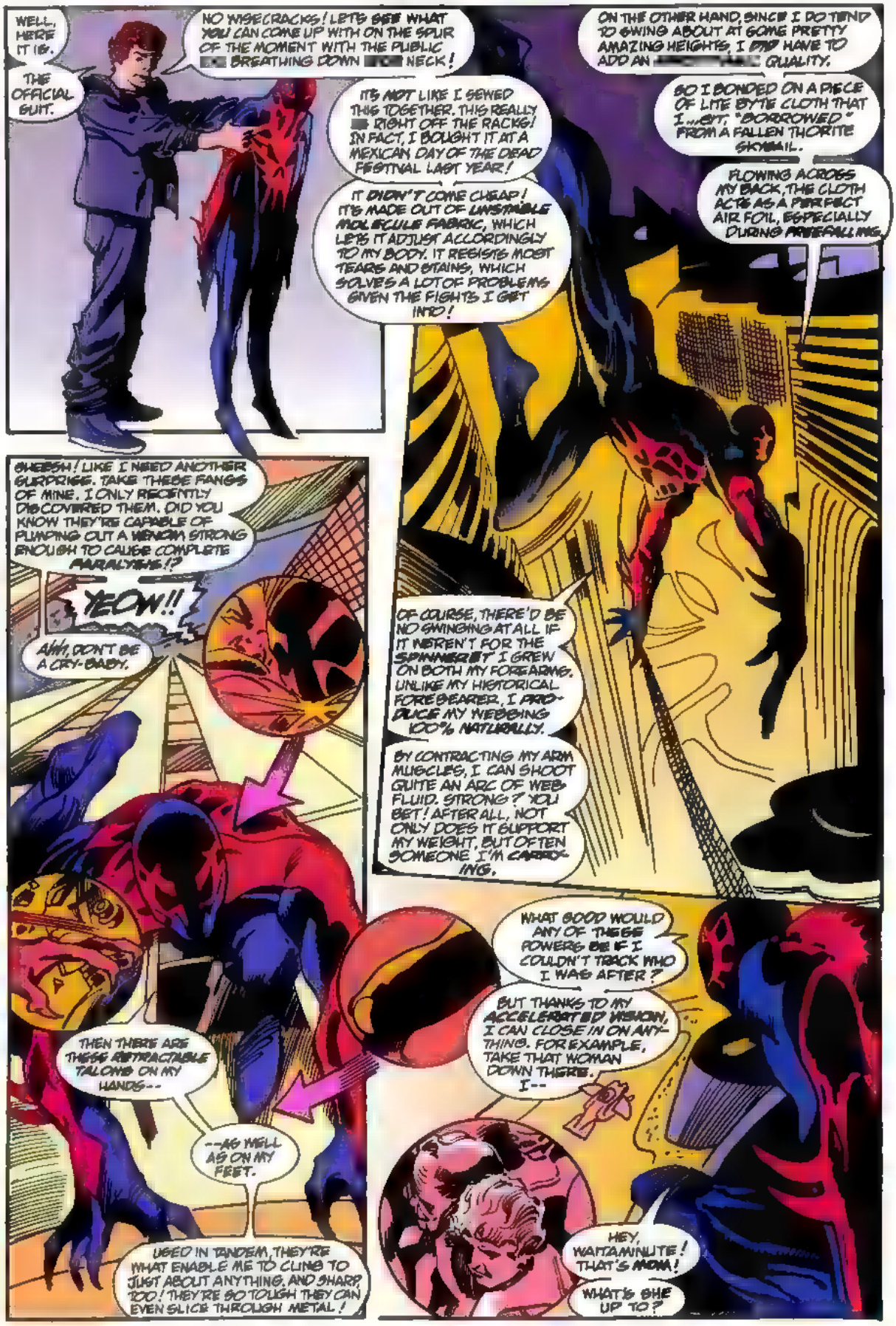

C'MON, UGLY! YOU'RE GREAT AT MANHANDLING KIDS AND GUYS WITH THEIR HANDS TIED BEHIND THEIR BACKS! LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AGAINST SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU! I'M GOING TO MAKE CERTAIN YOU NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!
YIKES.
PRETTY GOOD FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS.
RRRIP!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK!
HELP!
NOBODY CROSSES VLAD THE IMPALER! NOBODY WHO LIVES, THAT IS!
VLAD--I HOPE YOU DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT--

STICK IT!
ARRRRGH!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN YOUR HANDS ARE TIED BEHIND YOUR BACK!
AND SOMEONE FILLS YOUR ROM DRIVE WITH GOOD OL' WEB-FLUID!
LESSEE-- Y'WANNA GO FAST, Y'WANNA GO FAR, AND Y'WANNA GO--
--UP!
WELL, THAT GIVES HIM A HOBBY.
RRRRIP!
HELLLP!
HOLD ON, KID! I GOT YOU!

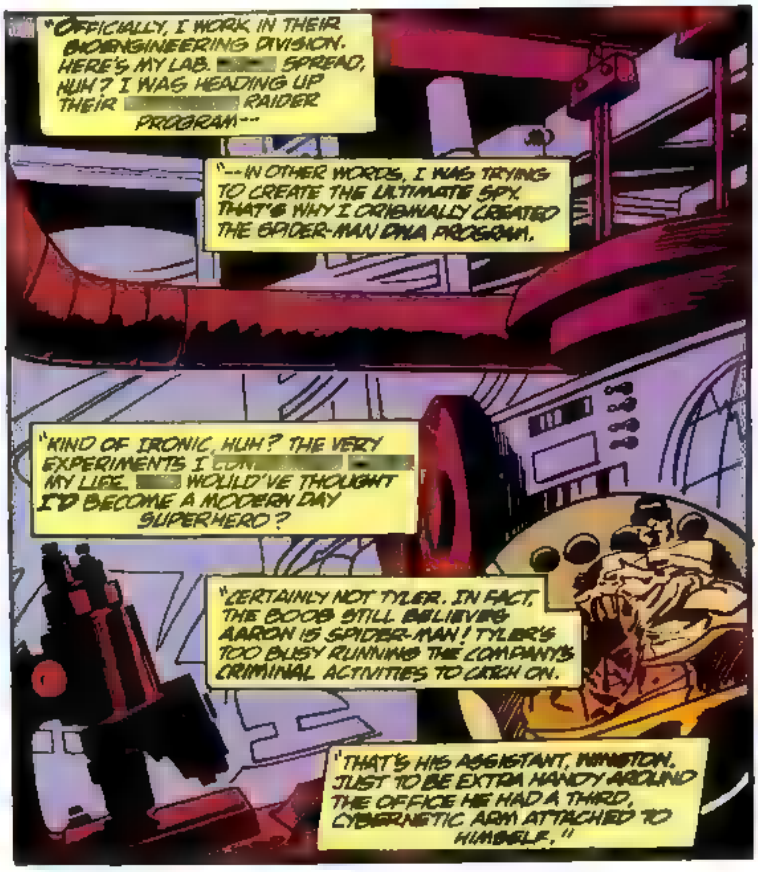
PRETTY SMOOTH MOVE YOU PULLED, KID. YOU SAVED MY LIFE THROWING THAT HELMET WHEN YOU DID!
BY THE WAY--WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
GEDDE.
GEDDE OHARA.
WELL, THAT'S BEEN SETTLED!
I COULD REALLY USE A NICE HOT SHOWER AND SOME TAKE-OUT TANDOORI RIGHT NOW! SPEAKING OF WHICH--I BETTER GET HOME BEFORE MY "BABY SITTERS" REALIZE I'M GONE!
LYLA? I'VE, uh, FINISHED MY EXPERIMENT--HOW ARE THINGS OUT HERE?
DON'T WORRY, MIGUEL...
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE GOT EVERYTHING WELL IN HAND!
Uhhh-- GO FISH!
THE END

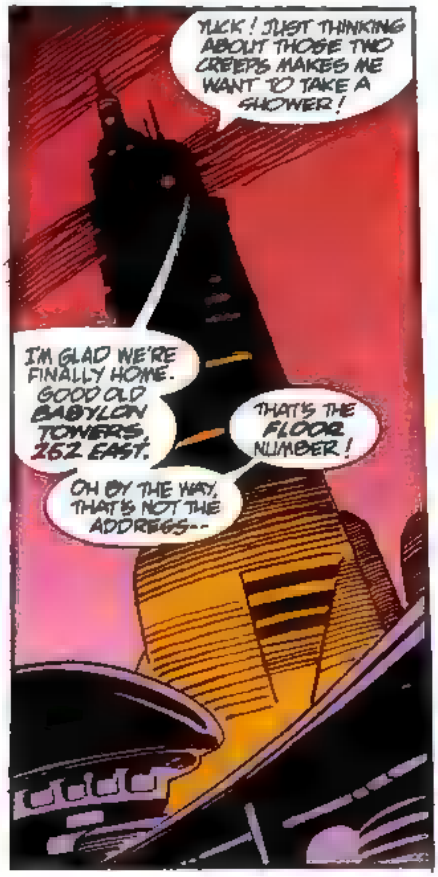
AND NOW, BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT--
--A FANTASTIC FEATURETTE ABOUT MISCHIEVOUS MIGUEL'S POWERS, PROBLEMS, AND PERSONAL LIFE, O FRANTIC ONES!
HIS ENEMIES!
HIS MOM!
HIS GIRL!
HIS BROTHER!
HIS NUTTY CHANGE OF CLOTHES!
SO HOLD ON TO YOUR SOMBREROS, FUTURIANS, AS WE REVEAL--
THE SECRETS OF
SPIDER-MAN 2099
BROUGHT TO YOU IN TRUE BELIEVING STYLE BY:
JON PETERSON ○ WRITER
GENE COLON ○ PENCILLER
AL WILLIAMSON/ GASPAR ○ INKER
ROBBIE BUSCH ○ COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI ○ 2nd BANANA
BOBBIE CHASE ○ TOP BANANA
SO WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? LETS GO, GO, GO!

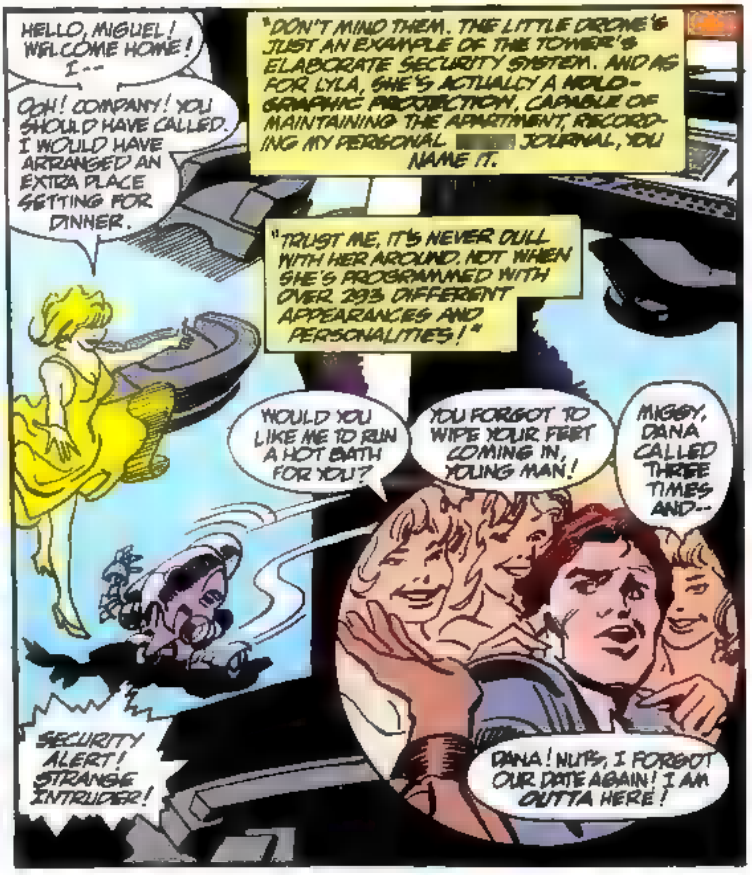

WAY BACK, WHEN I WAS STILL A KID, MY DAD WAS AN EMPLOYEE OF ALCHEMAX. ONCE HE SAW MY I.Q. SCORES, HE THOUGHT I COULD BE THE FAMILY'S MEAL TICKET!
SO HE PULLED STRINGS AND ENROLLED ME IN THE COMPANY'S OWN PRIVATE TALENT DEVELOPMENT SCHOOL. THAT'S IT THERE--THE ALCHEMAX SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS!
I STILL REMEMBER THE DAY I ARRIVED!
IN FACT, THERE'S MY TEACHER NOW, ANGELA DASKALAKIS--
"--COMING OUT TO MEET ME AND THE BIG MAN HIMSELF, TYLER STONE.
"WHAT A JERK.
"BAD ENOUGH HE HAD TO DRIVE ME TO THE SCHOOL PERSONALLY, BUT ON THE TRIP HE KEPT TAUNTING ME, TELLING ME I SHOULD BE AFRAID OF HIM.
"I WAS A WISE GUY EVEN THEN, SO NATURALLY I IGNORED HIM!
"BIG MISTAKE! YEARS LATER, WHEN I'D FINALLY HAD ENOUGH OF WORKING FOR ALCHEMAX AND TYLER, I TOLD HIM I WANTED OUT.
"HE OFFERED ME A FAREWELL DRINK.
"...LACED WITH RAPTURE!"
DING
DING!
"RAPTURE WAS SO ADDICTIVE NOTHING COULD BREAK ITS HOLD. WITHDRAWAL WAS EXCRUTIATING, AND ALCHEMAX WAS THE ONLY SUPPLIER. TYLER THOUGHT HE HAD ME.
"WRONG! I STILL HAD ONE CHANCE --
"--BY SUBJECTING MYSELF TO MY OWN GENETIC RECONSTRUCTION EXPERIMENT! BY RECODING MY BODY'S DNA MATRIX ALL OVER AGAIN, I COULD BREAK THE DRUG'S HOLD. SO I DOWNLOADED THE PROGRAM...
"...AND STEPPED INTO THE GENETIC RECOMBINATION POD.
"LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT AARON DELGATO, A BITTER COWORKER, WAS WATCHING THAT NIGHT.
KABLOOM
"AARON TRIED TO KILL ME BY ADDING INTO THE MIX A SPIDER-MAN TEST PROGRAM I'D DESIGNED. THEN, WHEN HE BOOSTED ALL THE POWER LEVELS, THE RESULT WAS CATASTROPHIC!
"THANKS TO AARON'S INTERFERENCE I'D BEEN TRANSFORMED. OH SURE, I WAS NO LONGER HOOKED TO RAPTURE--
"--BUT NOW I COULD ALSO DO THINGS NO ONE DARED DREAM POSSIBLE IN 2099! JUST TO ESCAPE THE AUTHORITIES I HAD TO THROW ON AN OLD MASQUERADE COSTUME AND--
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
YOU SAY YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT IT?
OKAY, BUT REMEMBER--YOU ASKED FOR THIS!


WELL, HERE IT IS.
THE OFFICIAL SUIT.
NO WISECRACKS! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN COME UP WITH ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT WITH THE PUBLIC [redacted] BREATHING DOWN [redacted] NECK!
IT'S NOT LIKE I SEWED THIS TOGETHER. THIS REALLY [redacted] RIGHT OFF THE RACKS! IN FACT, I BOUGHT IT AT A MEXICAN DAY OF THE DEAD FESTIVAL LAST YEAR!
IT DIDN'T COME CHEAP! IT'S MADE OUT OF UNSTABLE MOLECULE FABRIC, WHICH LETS IT ADJUST ACCORDINGLY TO MY BODY. IT RESISTS MOST TEARS AND STAINS, WHICH SOLVES A LOT OF PROBLEMS GIVEN THE FIGHTS I GET INTO!
ON THE OTHER HAND, SINCE I DO TEND TO SWING ABOUT AT SOME PRETTY AMAZING HEIGHTS, I DID HAVE TO ADD AN [redacted] QUALITY.
SO I BONDED ON A PIECE OF LITE BYTE CLOTH THAT I...ER, "BORROWED" FROM A FALLEN THORITE SKYMAIL.
FLOWING ACROSS MY BACK, THE CLOTH ACTS AS A PERFECT AIR FOIL, ESPECIALLY DURING FREEFALLING.
OF COURSE, THERE'D BE NO SWINGING AT ALL IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE SPINNERET I GREW ON BOTH MY FOREARMS. UNLIKE MY HISTORICAL FOREBEARER, I PRODUCE MY WEBBING 100% NATURALLY.
BY CONTRACTING MY ARM MUSCLES, I CAN SHOOT QUITE AN ARC OF WEB-FLUID. STRONG? YOU BET! AFTER ALL, NOT ONLY DOES IT SUPPORT MY WEIGHT, BUT OFTEN SOMEONE I'M CARRYING.
GHEESH! LIKE I NEED ANOTHER SURPRISE. TAKE THESE FANGS OF MINE. I ONLY RECENTLY DISCOVERED THEM. DID YOU KNOW THEY'RE CAPABLE OF PUMPING OUT A VENOM STRONG ENOUGH TO CAUSE COMPLETE PARALYSIS!?
YEOW!!
AHH, DON'T BE A CRY-BABY.
THEN THERE ARE THESE RETRACTABLE TALONS ON MY HANDS--
--AS WELL AS ON MY FEET.
USED IN TANDEM, THEY'RE WHAT ENABLE ME TO CLING TO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING, AND SHARP, TOO! THEY'RE SO TOUGH THEY CAN EVEN SLICE THROUGH METAL!
WHAT GOOD WOULD ANY OF THESE POWERS BE IF I COULDN'T TRACK WHO I WAS AFTER?
BUT THANKS TO MY ACCELERATED VISION, I CAN ZOOM IN ON ANYTHING. FOR EXAMPLE, TAKE THAT WOMAN DOWN THERE. I--
HEY, WAITAMINUTE! THAT'S MOM!
WHAT'S SHE UP TO?

EVEN BEING SPIDER-MAN DOESN'T PAY THE BILLS. I DO HAVE TO WORK FOR A LIVING, YOU KNOW!
SO HERE WE ARE AT ALCHEMAX / ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST AND MOST INFLUENTIAL OF THE MEGA CORPS.

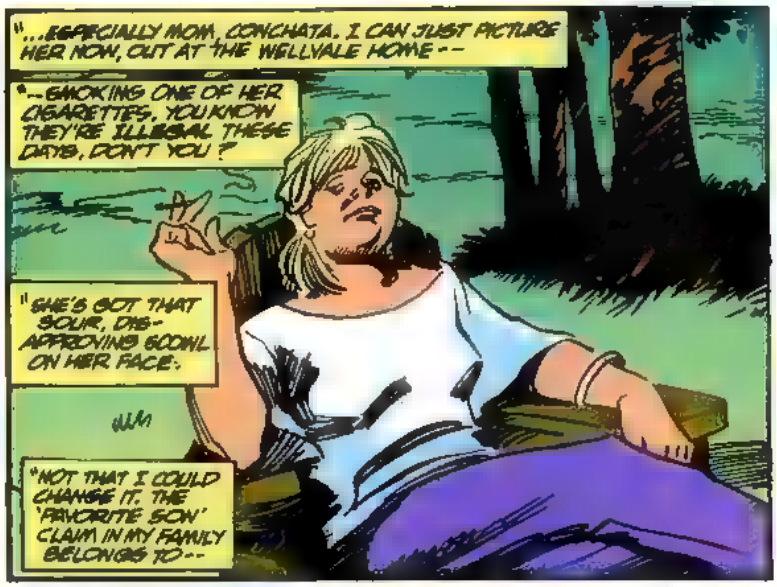

"OFFICIALLY, I WORK IN THEIR BIOENGINEERING DIVISION. HERE'S MY LAB. [redacted] SPREAD, HUH? I WAS HEADING UP THEIR [redacted] RAIDER PROGRAM--
"--IN OTHER WORDS, I WAS TRYING TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE SPY. THAT'S WHY I ORIGINALLY CREATED THE SPIDER-MAN DNA PROGRAM.
"KIND OF IRONIC, HUH? THE VERY EXPERIMENTS I [redacted] MY LIFE. [redacted] WOULD'VE THOUGHT I'D BECOME A MODERN DAY SUPERHERO?
"CERTAINLY NOT TYLER. IN FACT, THE BOOB STILL BELIEVES AARON IS SPIDER-MAN! TYLER'S TOO BUSY RUNNING THE COMPANY'S CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES TO CATCH ON.
"THAT'S HIS ASSISTANT, HAMILTON. JUST TO BE EXTRA HANDY AROUND THE OFFICE HE HAD A THIRD, CYBERNETIC ARM ATTACHED TO HIMSELF."


YUCK! JUST THINKING ABOUT THOSE TWO CREEPS MAKES ME WANT TO TAKE A SHOWER!
I'M GLAD WE'RE FINALLY HOME. GOOD OLD BABYLON TOWERS, 262 EAST.
THAT'S THE FLOOR NUMBER!
OH BY THE WAY, THAT'S NOT THE ADDRESS--

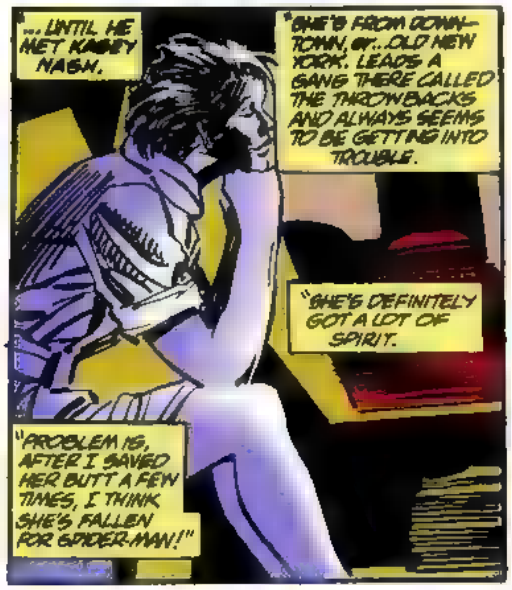

HELLO, MIGUEL! WELCOME HOME! I--
OOH! COMPANY! YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED. I WOULD HAVE ARRANGED AN EXTRA PLACE SETTING FOR DINNER.
"DON'T MIND THEM. THE LITTLE DRONE IS JUST AN EXAMPLE OF THE TOWER'S ELABORATE SECURITY SYSTEM. AND AS FOR LYLA, SHE'S ACTUALLY A HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION, CAPABLE OF MAINTAINING THE APARTMENT, RECORDING MY PERSONAL [redacted] JOURNAL, YOU NAME IT.
"TRUST ME, IT'S NEVER DULL WITH HER AROUND. NOT WHEN SHE'S PROGRAMMED WITH OVER 293 DIFFERENT APPEARANCES AND PERSONALITIES!"
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO RUN A HOT BATH FOR YOU?
YOU FORGOT TO WIPE YOUR FEET COMING IN, YOUNG MAN!
MIGGY, DANA CALLED THREE TIMES AND--
SECURITY ALERT! STRANGE INTRUDER!
DANA! NUTS, I FORGOT OUR DATE AGAIN! I AM OUTTA HERE!

"DANA D'ANGELO. MY FIANCEE AND BETTER PART OF MY LIFE. WE HOOKED UP AFTER SHE WAS THROUGH DATING MY BROTHER.
"SHE'S EMPLOYED OVER AT SYNTHIA EAST, DE-VELOPING FOOD RE-SOURCES FOR AN OVERPOPULATED AND HUNGRY WORLD.
"SHE'S A REMINDER OF ALL THAT'S STILL GOOD IN OUR WORLD.

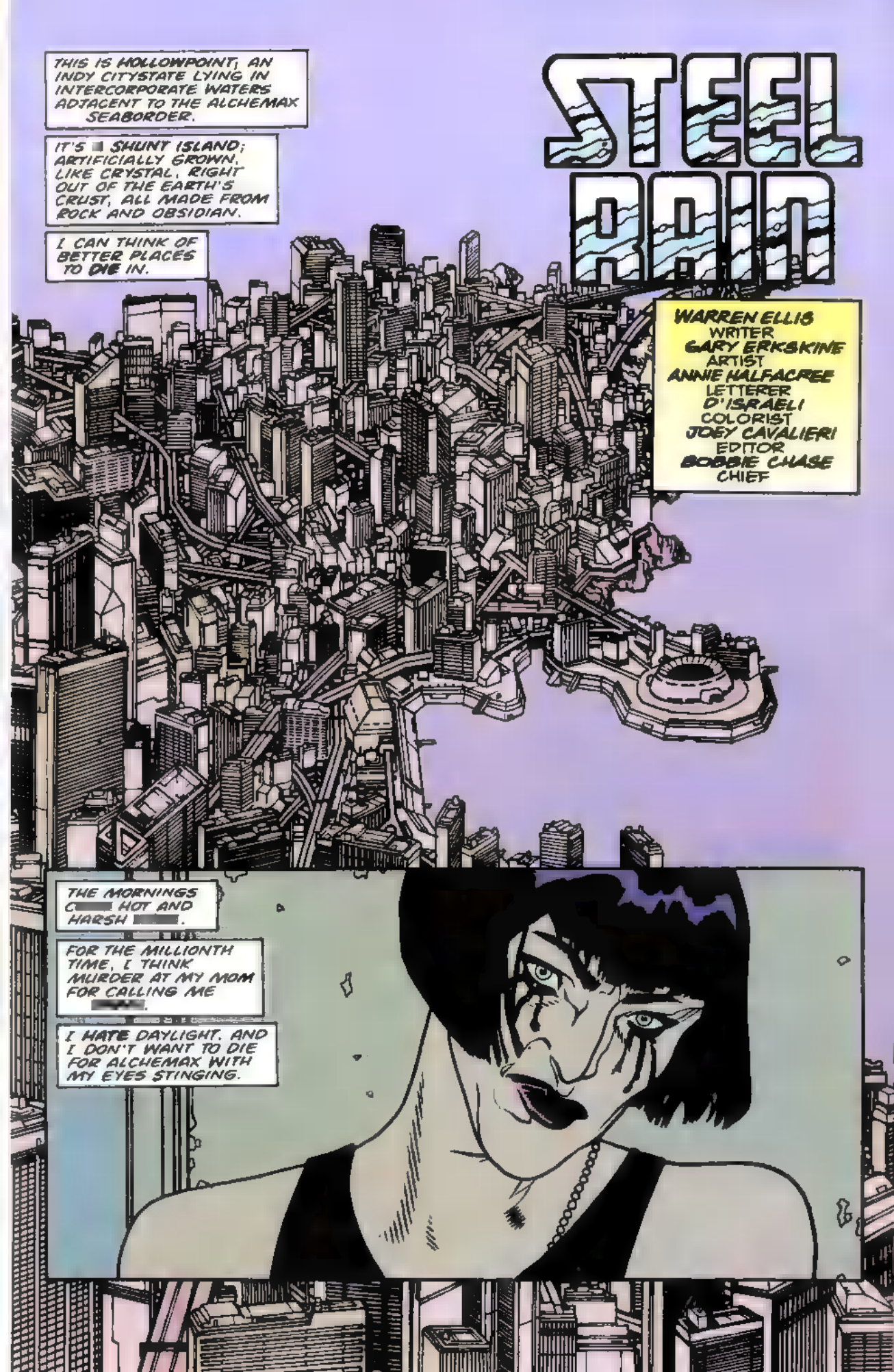
"I SHOULD KNOW. I'VE LIVED WITH THE DARKER DEMONS, LIKE MY OLD, GOOD OL' GEORGE O'HARA. OH YEAH, NOW HE WAS A REAL WORK OF ART.
"HE WAS A LIFER WITH ALCHEMAX. EVEN HELPED DESIGN [redacted] CITY'S PUBLIC EYE POLICE NET. HE COULD'VE BEEN BIG...
"...IF IT WASN'T FOR HIS TEMPER.
"OH, I CRIED AT HIS FUNERAL. CRIED BECAUSE HE DIED BE-FORE I COULD SEE HIM SUFFER THROUGH EVERY POSSIBLE WEAKNESS OLD AGE COULD'VE PROVIDED. I HATED HIM FOR WHAT HE DID TO US...

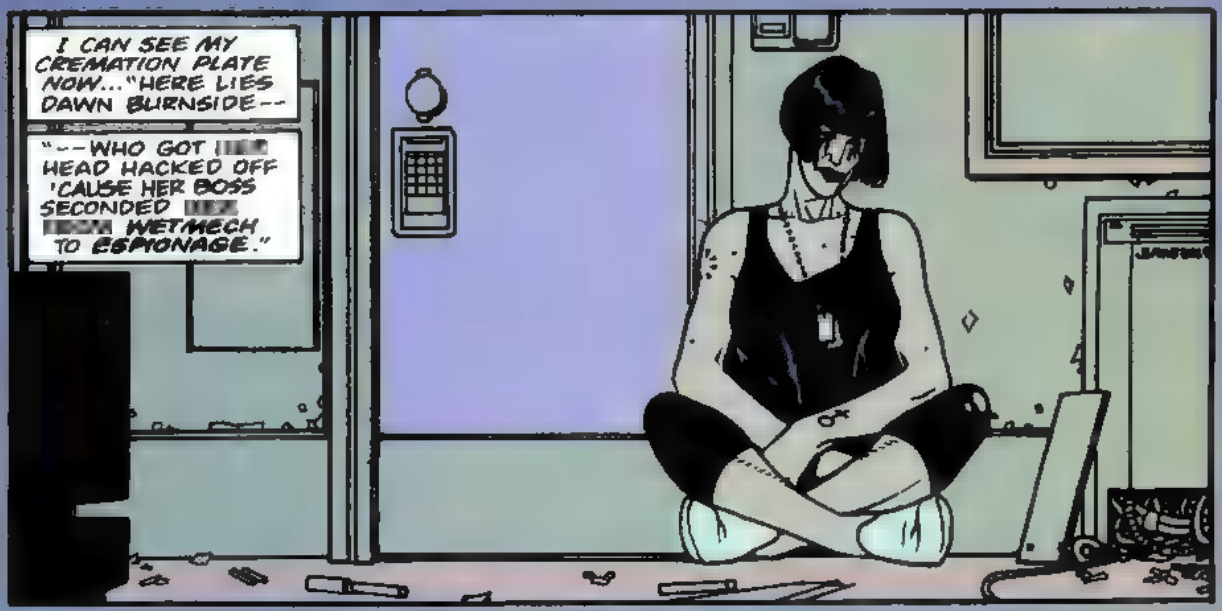

"...ESPECIALLY MOM, CONCHATA. I CAN JUST PICTURE HER NOW, OUT AT THE WELLVALE HOME--
"--SMOKING ONE OF HER CIGARETTES, YOU KNOW THEY'RE ILLEGAL THESE DAYS, DON'T YOU?
"SHE'S GOT THAT SOUR, DIS-APPROVING SCOWL ON HER FACE.
"NOT THAT I COULD CHANGE IT. THE 'FAVORITE SON' CLAIM IN MY FAMILY BELONGS TO--

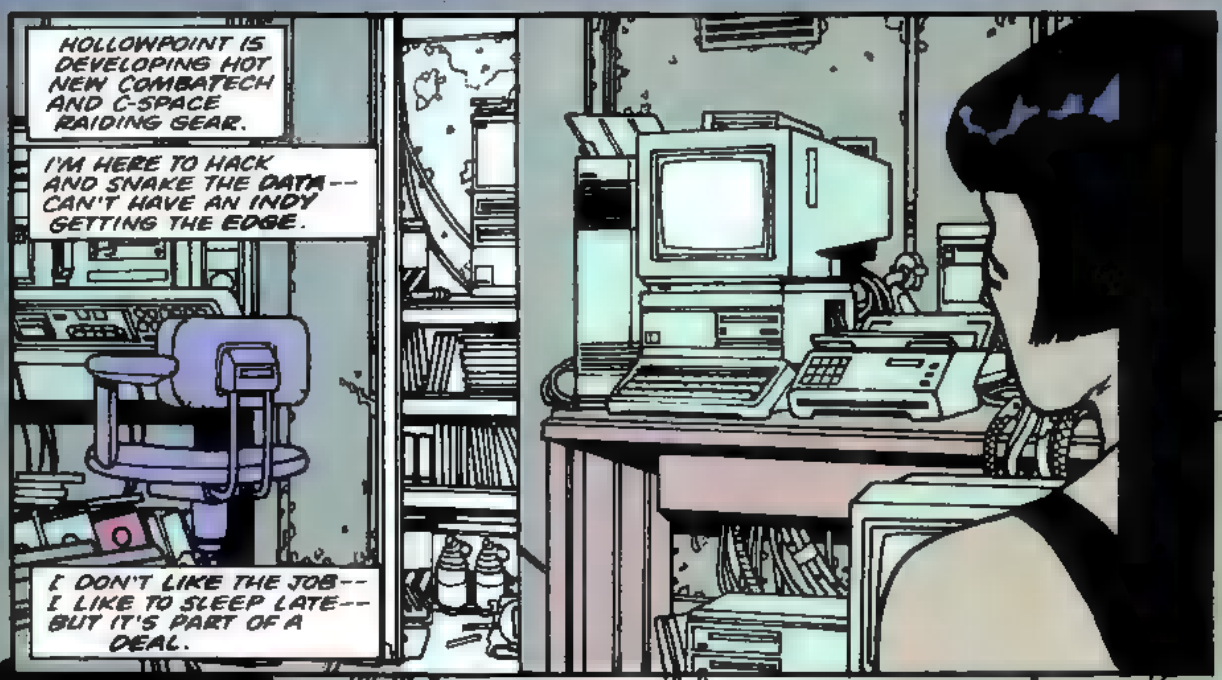
"--MY BROTHER, GABRIEL. AFTER ALL, HE WAS THE ONE BORN WITH THE ARTISTIC SOUL. EVEN MAKES HIS LIVING AS A [redacted] REALITY ARTIST.
"AFTER HE BROKE UP WITH DANA, HE WENT THROUGH A LONG STRING OF GIRLFRIENDS...


...UNTIL HE MET KAISEY NASH.
"SHE'S FROM DOWN-TOWN, UP...OLD NEW YORK. LEADS A GANG THERE CALLED THE THROWBACKS AND ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE GETTING INTO TROUBLE.
"SHE'S DEFINITELY GOT A LOT OF SPIRIT.
"PROBLEM IS, AFTER I SAVED HER BUTT A FEW TIMES, I THINK SHE'S FALLEN FOR SPIDER-MAN!"

LIKE I NEED MORE COMPLICATIONS IN MY LIFE!
I MEAN, ALL THIS CRAZY EXCITEMENT CAN'T CONTINUE--
--CAN IT?
COUNT ON IT!
BUT FOR NOW IT'S JUST THE EVER LOVIN'
END!


THIS IS HOLLOWPOINT, AN INDY CITYSTATE LYING IN INTERCORPORATE WATERS ADJACENT TO THE ALCHEMAX SEABORDER.
IT'S [redacted] SHUNT ISLAND; ARTIFICIALLY GROWN, LIKE CRYSTAL, RIGHT OUT OF THE EARTH'S CRUST, ALL MADE FROM ROCK AND OBSIDIAN.
I CAN THINK OF BETTER PLACES TO DIE IN.
STEEL RAIN
WARREN ELLIS
WRITER
GARY ERKSKINE
ARTIST
ANNIE HALFACREE
LETTERER
D'ISRAELI
COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI
EDITOR
BOBBIE CHASE
CHIEF
THE MORNINGS C[redacted] HOT AND HARSH [redacted].
FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME, I THINK MURDER AT MY MOM FOR CALLING ME [redacted].
I HATE DAYLIGHT. AND I DON'T WANT TO DIE FOR ALCHEMAX WITH MY EYES STINGING.

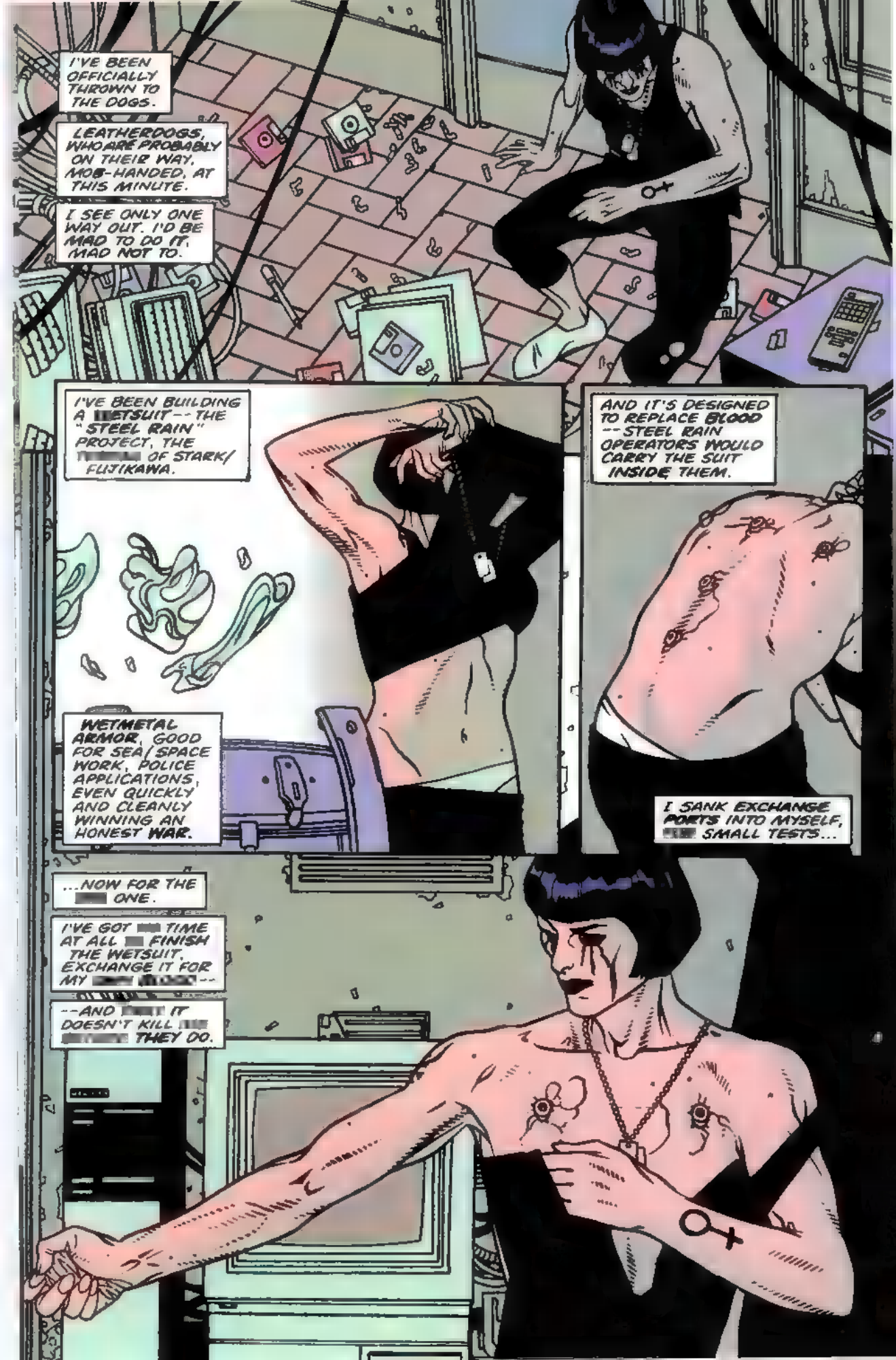

I CAN SEE MY CREMATION PLATE NOW..."HERE LIES DAWN BURNSIDE--
"--WHO GOT [redacted] HEAD HACKED OFF 'CAUSE HER BOSS SECONDED [redacted] WETMECH TO ESPIONAGE."


HOLLOWPOINT IS DEVELOPING HOT NEW COMBATECH AND C-SPACE RAIDING GEAR.
I'M HERE TO HACK AND SNAKE THE DATA-- CAN'T HAVE AN INDY GETTING THE EDGE.
I DON'T LIKE THE JOB-- I LIKE TO SLEEP LATE-- BUT IT'S PART OF A DEAL.

I GET TO CONTINUE MY REAL WORK IN SECRET HERE.
I'M A [redacted] ENGINEER, [redacted] OF THE [redacted]
[redacted] CHANCE OF [redacted] MY ADVANCES IN [redacted]

CAVALIERI
78
23
THREE MONTHS OF [redacted] LUCK RAN OUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO. I WENT OUT FOR A FOODPAK, AND A [redacted] FOLLOWED [redacted] HOME.
THOSE CREEPY-EYED [redacted] COPS, STRONG [redacted] OF THE HOLLOWPOINT DIRECTORATE--
[redacted] YELENA BURNSIDE, [redacted] ZHUKOV?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE STATE.
AND I'VE DECIDED YOU'RE RESISTING ARREST.
OWWWW
--WHOSE [redacted] STYLISH DECOR IS STRINGING [redacted] OF [redacted] ON THE POLICE BUILDING GATES.
AW, DON'T FALL OVER SO QUICK, YOU CHEAP LITTLE--
--MY GUN--
THEIR HARDBONDED BODYSUITS ARE PROOFED AGAINST THEIR OWN GUNS.
IT WAS THINKING ABOUT MY HEAD ON A ROPE THAT DID IT.
TRY PROOFING YOUR [redacted] AGAINST A GUN SOMETIME.

SO I PHONED THE BOSS.
A SANITIZED-- UNTRACEABLE-- PULSED NEUTRINO SIGNAL TO ALCHEMAX, NYC.
DAWN? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYE? NICE TO SEE YOU, MIND...
I'VE BEEN RUMBLED, JAC-- HOLLOWPOINT [redacted] ABOUT ME! HOW?
UPLINK 67
ALCHEMAX
NYC 10016
CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY. HAVING RECENTLY BEEN BEATEN LIKE [redacted] EGG-SUCKING DOG IN THE BOARDROOM.
I'VE BEEN DEMOTED --NEW BOSS IS A SHARK NAME OF [redacted]
LEMME SEE WHAT I CAN DO. I'LL ACCESS HIS SECRETARIAL FILES HERE...
SHOCK HIS [redacted] AND SHOPPING LISTS! I WANT OFF THIS ROCK!
OH LORD. I WANTED HIS [redacted] TO GET YOU A FLIGHT OUT...
I JUST FELL INTO HIS NEUTRINO-COMM LOGS. HE SIGNALLED HOLLOWPOINT TWO HOURS AGO...
HE'S ROTTEN, DAWN-- HE INFORMED [redacted] YOU. YOU'RE ON YOUR [redacted]
SOMEONE COMING. -skrikk-
AND THAT WAS THAT.


I'VE BEEN OFFICIALLY THROWN TO THE DOGS.
LEATHERDOGS, WHO ARE PROBABLY ON THEIR WAY, MOB-HANDED, AT THIS MINUTE.
I SEE ONLY ONE WAY OUT. I'D BE MAD TO DO IT. MAD NOT TO.
I'VE BEEN BUILDING A [redacted]SUIT -- THE "STEEL RAIN" PROJECT, THE [redacted] OF STARK/FUJIKAWA.
AND IT'S DESIGNED TO REPLACE BLOOD -- STEEL RAIN OPERATORS WOULD CARRY THE SUIT INSIDE THEM.
WETMETAL ARMOR, GOOD FOR SEA/SPACE WORK, POLICE APPLICATIONS, EVEN QUICKLY AND CLEANLY WINNING AN HONEST WAR.
I SANK EXCHANGE PORTS INTO MYSELF, [redacted] SMALL TESTS...
...NOW FOR THE [redacted] ONE.
I'VE GOT [redacted] TIME AT ALL [redacted] FINISH THE WETSUIT, EXCHANGE IT FOR MY [redacted] --
--AND [redacted] IT DOESN'T KILL [redacted] THEY DO.

2099 BITMAPPED

REALITY BYTES

Yeah, we're back. What an awesome responsibility writing our own "Bullpen Page" is! The temptation to say something stupid is terrific! Never stopped me before though, so let's just push ahead, shall we? Then, we can all look back on this and laugh...

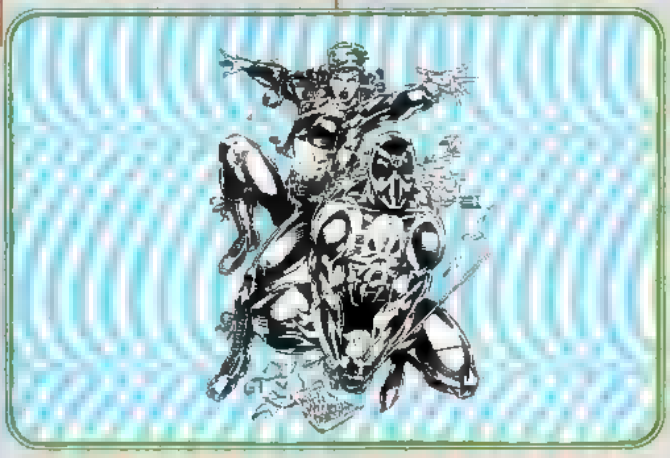
NEW

or two of pencils from the SPIDER-MAN/SPIDER-MAN 2099 team-up we've been threatening! Normally, we kinda like to keep our universes nice and separate, with those guys over there and our guys over here, but since the book reunites the original SPIDEY 2099 team, the idea was irresistible, and we're betting you'll feel the same way!

THIRD ORDER OF BUSINESS: Our "One Nation Under Doom" badges made a hit at the New York Convention! Thanx to Simon Coleby for the art!

FILE

FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS: As promised, here's a look at a sketch torn from the secret files of our X-MEN 2099 project! We call it "OASIS," and it's a bookshelf edition comic, fully painted by the brothers Hildebrandt, and written by John Francis Moore. This'll give you an insight into the sketch stage, how the layouts are done long before the actual painting begins! Who's the running figure? It's one of our X-Men, but it'd spoil a big story point if we told'ja who!



SEND

VIEW

SECOND ORDER OF BUSINESS: Next month, we'll run a page

FOURTH ORDER OF BUSINESS: While we're thinking about it, write and tell us how you liked STRANGE 2099!

MORE OF MARVEL 2099 A.D.

Spider-Man 2099 A.D. #33: Spidey & Strange 2099 vs. Morgue!

Hulk 2099 A.D. #8: Draco and Doom fight over Lotusland! Who would you want as a boss?

Ravage 2099 A.D. #32: Penultimate issue!

Ghost Rider 2099 A.D.#15: New artist Ashley Wood!

Doom 2099 A.D. #31: Doom kills Avatar! No, really!

X-Men 2099 A.D. #22: Xi'an joins the Theatre of Pain! The dues are outrageous!

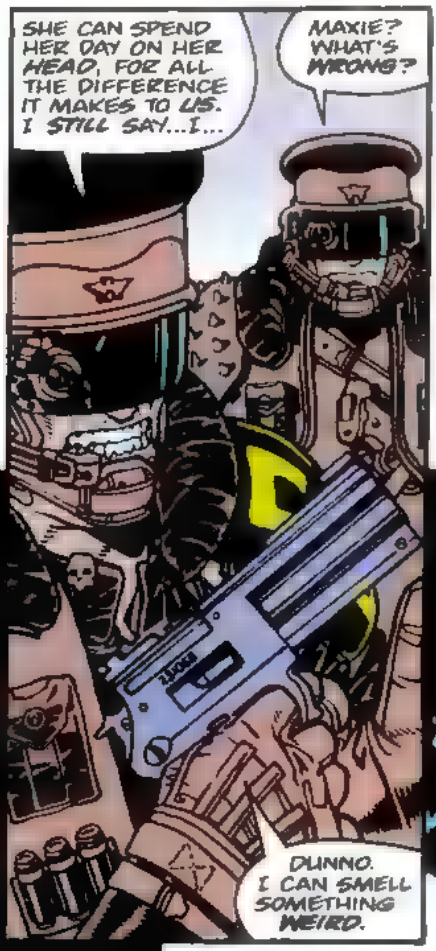
Punisher 2099 A.D.

Agent of SHIELD #30: Chuck Dixon takes over!

2099 Unlimited #9: Spidey! And new character Steel Rain!

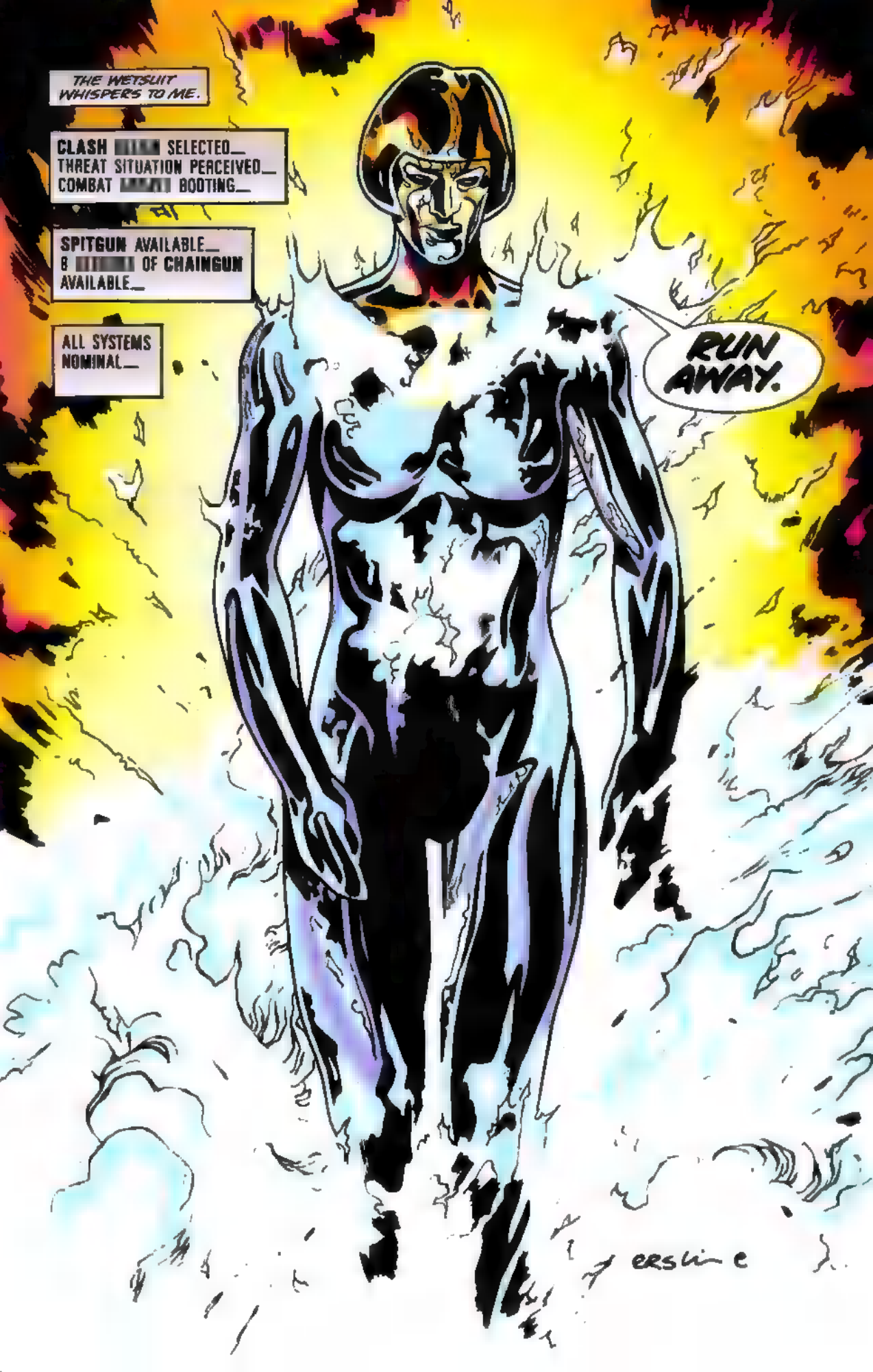
I NEED A BASIC FORM-FITTING CONFIGURATION [illegible] HANG EVERYTHING ON.
HAVE TO USE THE LAST OF MY WETMETAL -- HERE'S HOPING I [illegible] NEED A [illegible]
ONCE IT'S IN ME, I'LL BE ABLE [illegible] RUN THE THING [illegible] THOUGHT CONTROL. IT SAYS [illegible]
I HOPE I'M RIGHT ABOUT THIS.
[illegible] PINTS OF [illegible] INSIDE ME, CARRYING FOUR BASIC SETTINGS [illegible] A BILLION MONATOMIC [illegible] CHAINS...
[illegible] NATURAL WARMTH OF [illegible] IS PUMPED OUT IN CUPFULS BY ICY DIALYSIS.
THE STINKING, GROANING THING I BUILT IS PUMPING SOMETHING COLD, SMOOTH AND HEAVY INTO [illegible] VEINS.
I [illegible] THOUGHT I'D BE [illegible] COLD.
THE LAST OF MY BLOOD LEAVES [illegible].
THE FIRST OF THE WET STEEL HITS MY BRAIN.
FROST RIMES THE [illegible] OF MY SKULL. SNOWDRIFT CIRCUITRY [illegible] INTO MY NEURAL TISSUE. STEEL [illegible] FALLS IN MY SYNAPSE [illegible]...

WHERE'S THE WORRY? IT'S JUST SOME SKIRT WE'RE ARRESTING HERE, RIGHT?
[redacted] SHE'S ALCHEMAX. SHE COULD [redacted] SO [redacted] KILLCRAZY BIOSHOP AGENT.
MALEDICTA
MAGZ
SICK FOR TOYS
THAT IS UTTER SHASH. FAR AS I CAN SEE, SHE SPENDS MOST OF HER DAY IN BED.

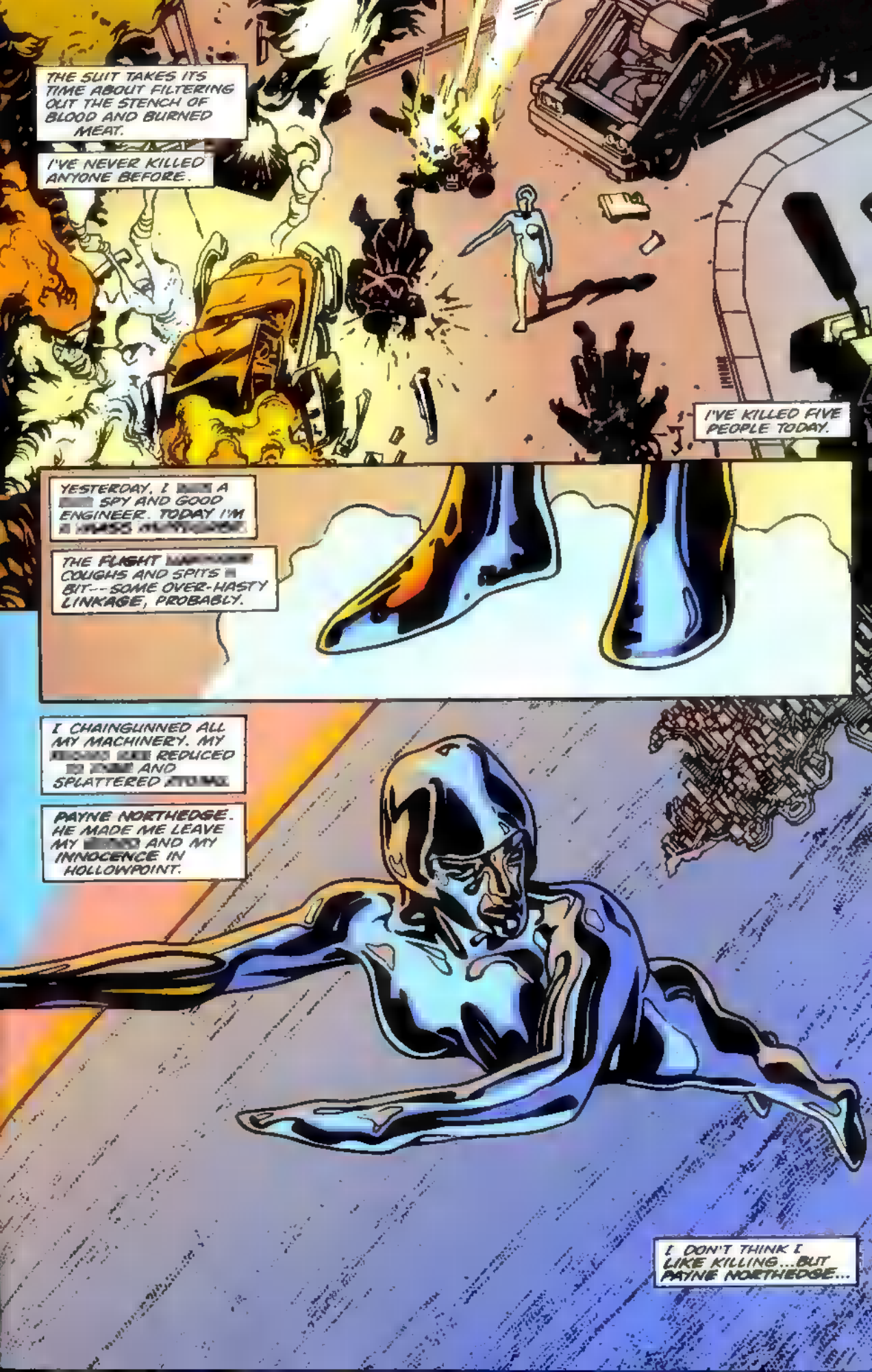

SHE CAN SPEND HER DAY ON HER HEAD, FOR ALL THE DIFFERENCE IT MAKES TO US. I STILL SAY...I...
MAXIE? WHAT'S WRONG?
DUNNO. I CAN SMELL SOMETHING WEIRD.

THERE! HER WINDOW!
SHE'S BURNING THE PLACE DOWN!
KICK THAT DOOR IN!
367

I'M RESISTING ARREST, BUTTHEAD.
AAAAA


THE WETSUIT WHISPERS TO ME.
CLASH [redacted] SELECTED...
THREAT SITUATION PERCEIVED...
COMBAT [redacted] BOOTING...
SPITGUN AVAILABLE...
8 [redacted] OF CHAINGUN AVAILABLE...
ALL SYSTEMS NOMINAL...
RUN AWAY.
erskine

GUN: "STINGER" TIGHTBEAM REPULSOR UNIT_
HEH. STARK/FUJIKAWA'VE BEEN USING REPULSORS FOR A CENTURY.
OF COURSE I PROOFED THE SUIT AGAINST THEM.
PITY THEY'RE NOT PROOFED AGAINST ME.
SPITGUN: ELECTROMAGNETICALLY LAUNCHES GLOBULES OF WETMETAL AT OVER 6000 KPH_
4415602
1579894
6744131
TARGET ACQUIRED
THEIR ARMOR'S ONLY PROOFED AGAINST STANDARD ATTACK, LIKE MAGNUMS--
--WHICH FIRE AT HALF THAT SPEED.
CHAINGUN DEPLOYING_ 8 SECONDS AVAILABLE_
I WISH THE SUIT'D STOP TELLING ME THINGS I ALREADY KNOW.
WISH THE SUIT HAD MORE POWER FOR THE CHAINGUN.
IT PULLS AT ATOMIC [redacted] FORCES, DISRUPTING THEM.
THINGS TEND TO BLOW UP.


THE SUIT TAKES ITS TIME ABOUT FILTERING OUT THE STENCH OF BLOOD AND BURNED MEAT.
I'VE NEVER KILLED ANYONE BEFORE.
I'VE KILLED FIVE PEOPLE TODAY.
YESTERDAY, I [redacted] A [redacted] SPY AND GOOD ENGINEER. TODAY I'M [redacted]
THE FLIGHT [redacted] COUGHS AND SPITS A BIT--SOME OVER-HASTY LINKAGE, PROBABLY.
I CHAINGUNNED ALL MY MACHINERY. MY [redacted] REDUCED [redacted] AND SPLATTERED [redacted]
PAYNE NORTHEDGE. HE MADE ME LEAVE MY [redacted] AND MY INNOCENCE IN HOLLOWPOINT.
I DON'T THINK I LIKE KILLING...BUT PAYNE NORTHEDGE...

I'M BARELY FIFTY MILES OFF THE COAST WHEN TWO ALCHEMAX EDGERUNNERS --[redacted] PATROL--PICK UP MY TRACE.

FAR AS THEY KNOW, I'M A FOREIGN BODY INVADING ALCHEMAX AIRSPACE.

I DON'T [redacted] THIS KIND OF PUBLICITY.

AND I DEFINITELY DON'T NEED TO BE [redacted] AT.

THREAT_
DESELECT CLASH [redacted]
THREE DESIGNS AVAILABLE_

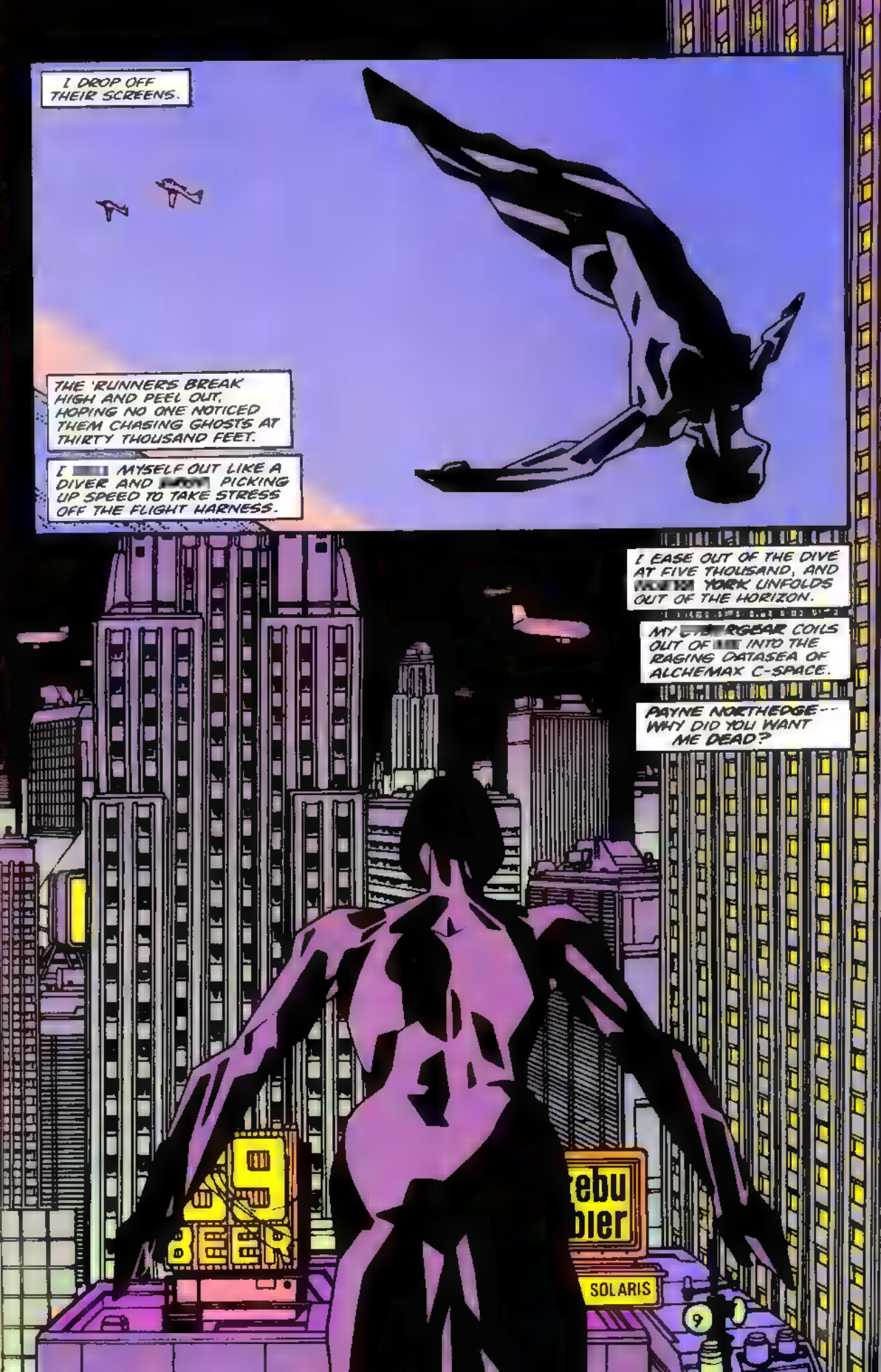
DEEP BREATH. I DIDN'T FIGURE ON HAVING TO CHANGE DESIGNS IN MID-AIR.

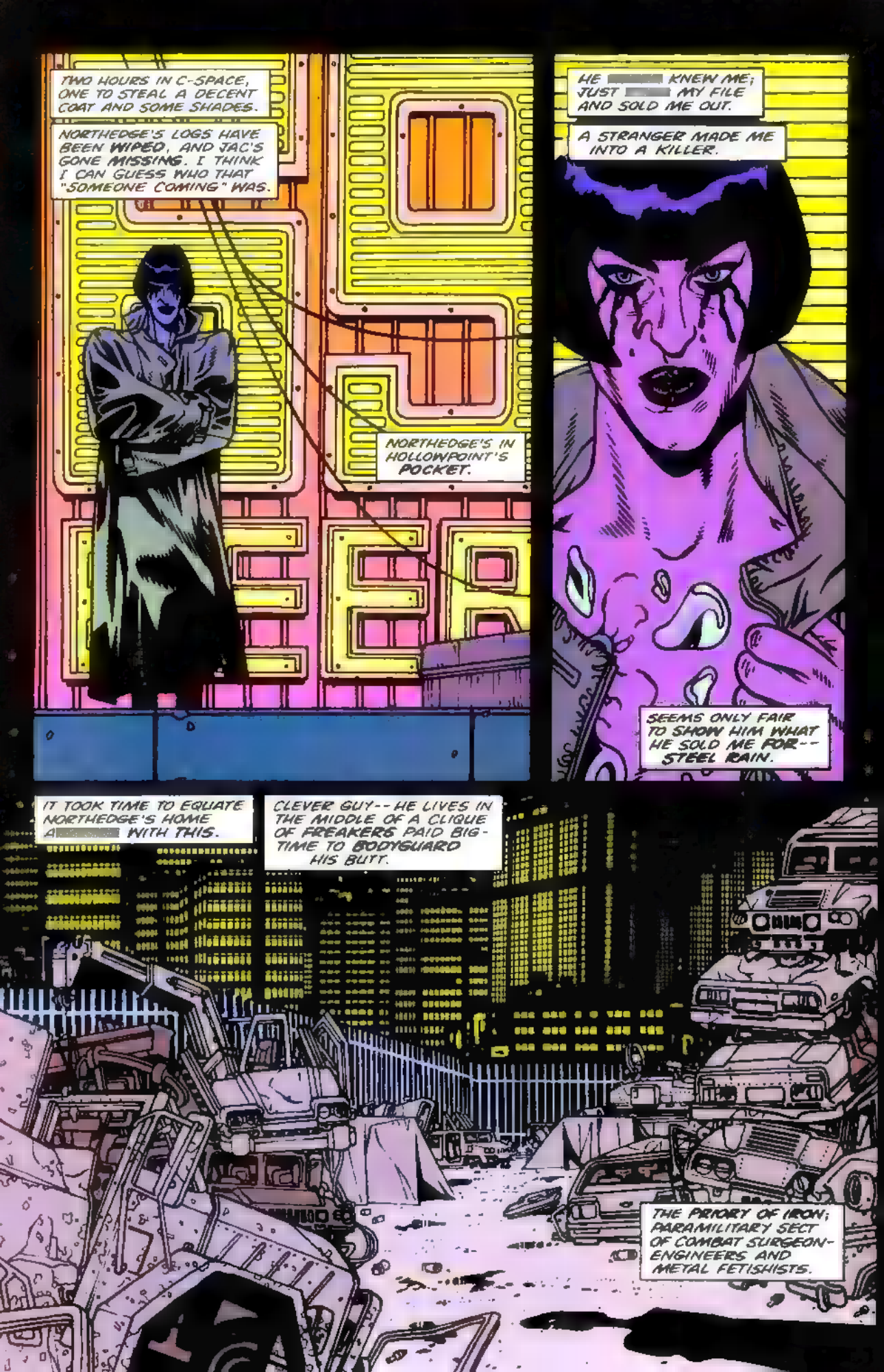
LET IT WORK
LET IT WORK
LET IT WORK--

STEALTH DESIGN SELECTED_
CLOAK [redacted] BOOTING_

ANTI-NOISE SYSTEMS RUNNING_
SYNAPTIC RAZORWIRE AVAILABLE_

OKAY, DAWN; START BREATHING AGAIN.

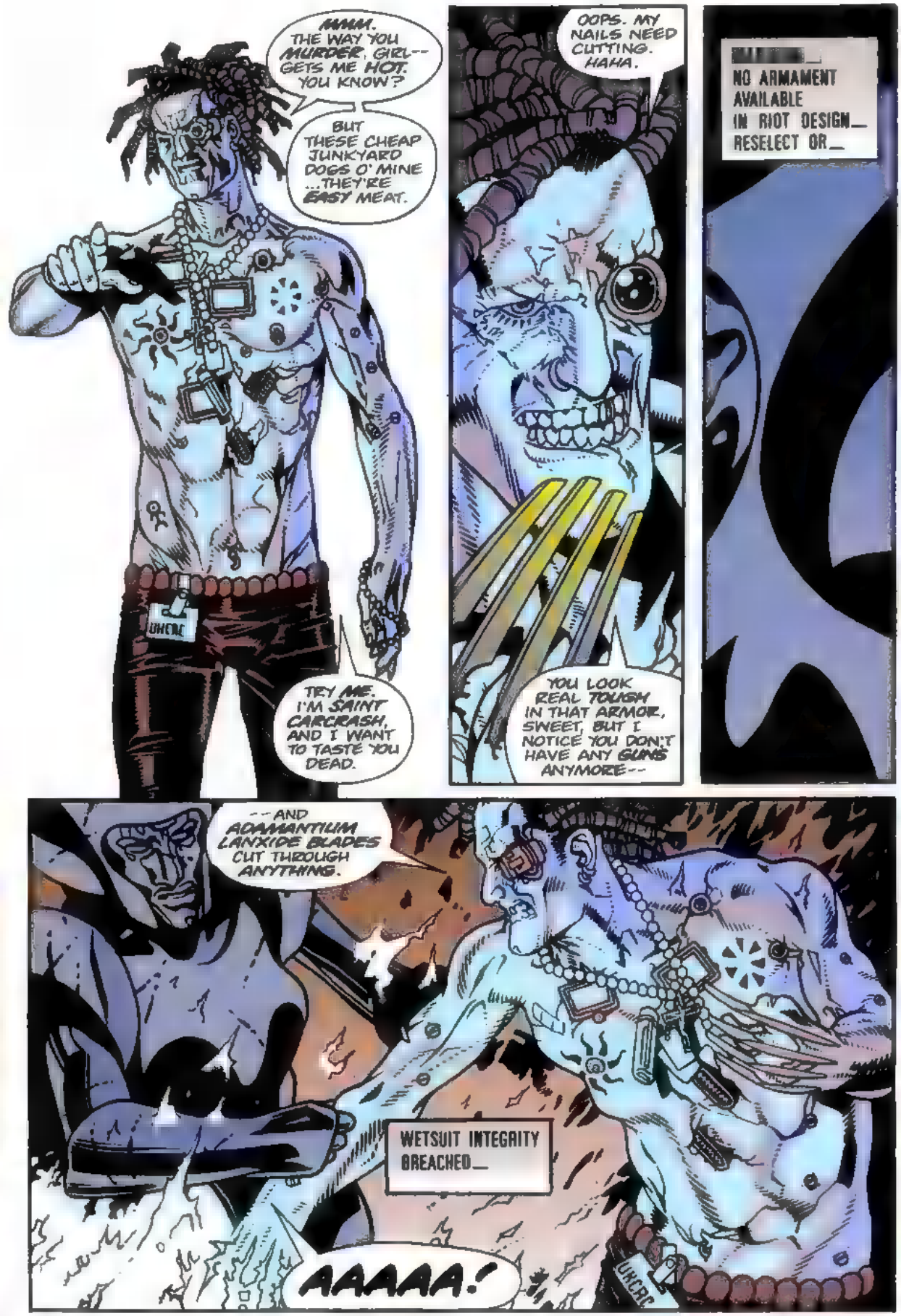

I DROP OFF THEIR SCREENS.
THE 'RUNNERS BREAK HIGH AND PEEL OUT, HOPING NO ONE NOTICED THEM CHASING GHOSTS AT THIRTY THOUSAND FEET.
I [redacted] MYSELF OUT LIKE A DIVER AND [redacted] PICKING UP SPEED TO TAKE STRESS OFF THE FLIGHT HARNESS.
I EASE OUT OF THE DIVE AT FIVE THOUSAND, AND [redacted] YORK UNFOLDS OUT OF THE HORIZON.
MY [redacted]RGEAR COILS OUT OF [redacted] INTO THE RAGING DATASEA OF ALCHEMAX C-SPACE.
PAYNE NORTHEDGE-- WHY DID YOU WANT ME DEAD?
SOLARIS


TWO HOURS IN C-SPACE, ONE TO STEAL A DECENT COAT AND SOME SHADES.
NORTHEDGE'S LOGS HAVE BEEN WIPED, AND JAC'S GONE MISSING. I THINK I CAN GUESS WHO THAT "SOMEONE COMING" WAS.
NORTHEDGE'S IN HOLLOWPOINT'S POCKET.
HE [redacted] KNEW ME; JUST [redacted] MY FILE AND SOLD ME OUT.
A STRANGER MADE ME INTO A KILLER.
SEEMS ONLY FAIR TO SHOW HIM WHAT HE SOLD ME FOR-- STEEL RAIN.
IT TOOK TIME TO EQUATE NORTHEDGE'S HOME A[redacted] WITH THIS.
CLEVER GUY--HE LIVES IN THE MIDDLE OF A CLIQUE OF FREAKERS PAID BIG-TIME TO BODYGUARD HIS BUTT.
THE PRIORY OF IRON; PARAMILITARY SECT OF COMBAT SURGEON-ENGINEERS AND METAL FETISHISTS.

I DON'T WANT [redacted] ANYONE [redacted] NORTHEDGE, SO I'M RUNNING SYNAPTIC [redacted] --
--CUTTING MY PRESENCE OUT OF NEARBY HUMAN [redacted] CENTERS.
SO THAT'S WHAT A "SURGEON-ENGINEER [redacted] METAL FETISHIST" LOOKS LIKE.
[redacted] CLIQUE'S [redacted] BY SOME CAREER PSYCHO CALLED SAINT CAR-CRASH--MUST BE A SERIOUS UGLY, TO LORD IT OVER THESE GUYS.
BIG FUN
SICK.
SHOCK IT! DIDN'T SCAN FOR ALARM SYSTEMS!
WHY DID THE MANIACS WANT TO WIRE THIS PATCH OF DIRT FOR INTRUDER-DETECTION ANYHOW?
JAC.

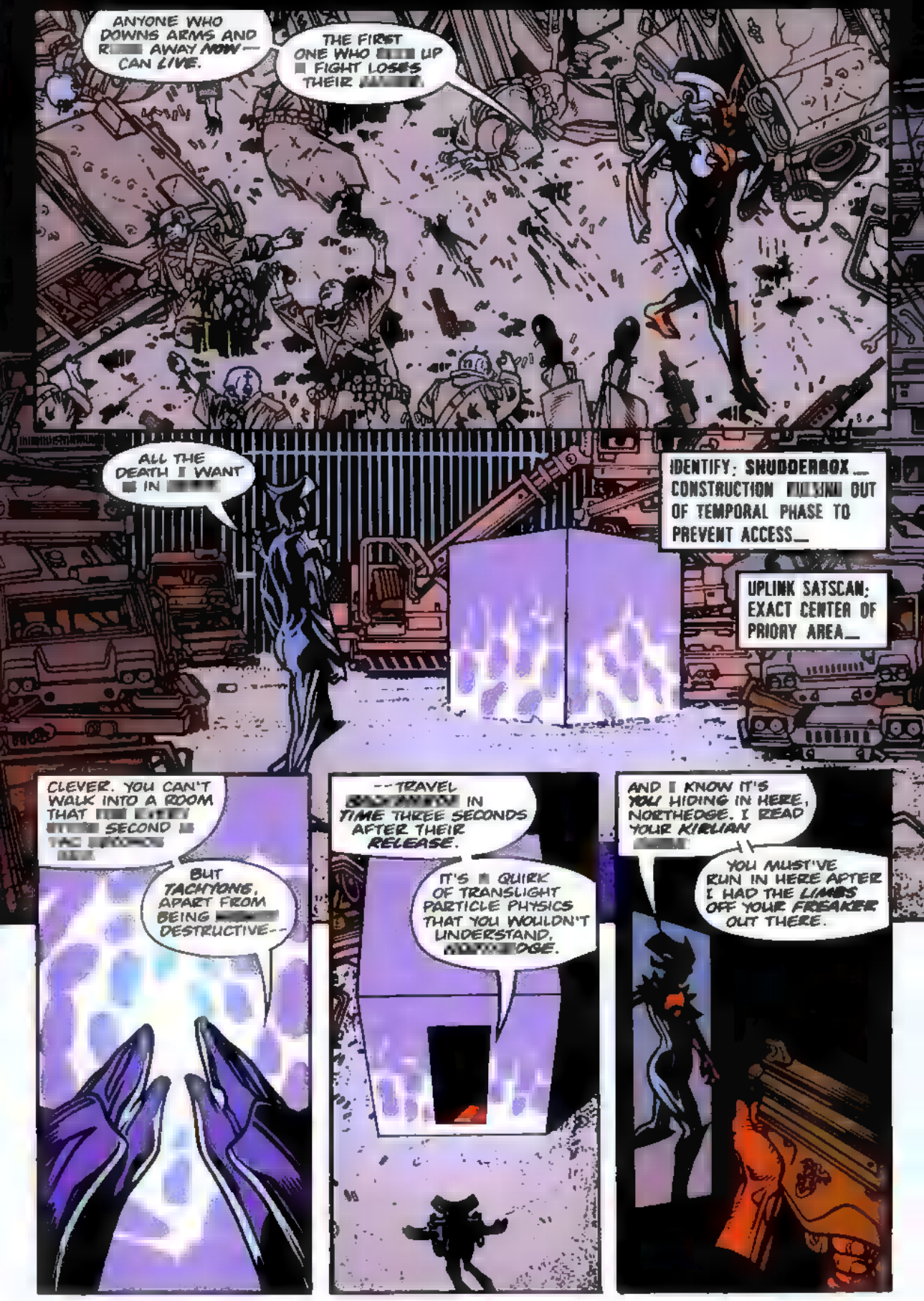
CLASH DESIGN SELECTED_
COMBAT ARRAYS BOOTING_
THREAT_
ARMED PARTHUMANS
APPROACHING_
CHAINGUN FIRING_
TEN SECONDS LEFT_
NINE_
EIGHT_
ACK
TWO_
ONE_
CHAINGUN DOWN
RESELECT DESIGN
OR WAIT EIGHT
MINUTES_
HUUURG
KRAKK
THREAT AT 22°
WETSUIT INTEGRITY
IN DANGER_

FIELD RAILGUN— FIRING ULTRADENSE DEPLETED URANIUM SHELLS AT TRANSSONIC VELOCITIES—
WETSUIT CANNOT WITHSTAND DIRECT HIT IN DESIGN—
YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME.
NOBODY'S STOPPING ME.
KRAK
RIOT DESIGN SELECTED—
TRIPLE-DEPTH PLATED WETMETAL WITH INTERNAL SHIELDFIELD NET ACCESSED—
RESISTANCE INCREASED 200%—
HEY.


MMM. THE WAY YOU MURDER, GIRL-- GETS ME HOT. YOU KNOW?
BUT THESE CHEAP JUNKYARD DOGS O' MINE ...THEY'RE EASY MEAT.
TRY ME. I'M SAINT CARCRASH, AND I WANT TO TASTE YOU DEAD.
OOPS. MY NAILS NEED CUTTING. HAHA.
YOU LOOK REAL TOUGH IN THAT ARMOR, SWEET, BUT I NOTICE YOU DON'T HAVE ANY GUNS ANYMORE--
NO ARMAMENT AVAILABLE IN RIOT DESIGN_ RESELECT OR_
--AND ADAMANTIUM LANXIDE BLADES CUT THROUGH ANYTHING.
WETSUIT INTEGRITY BREACHED_
AAAAA!

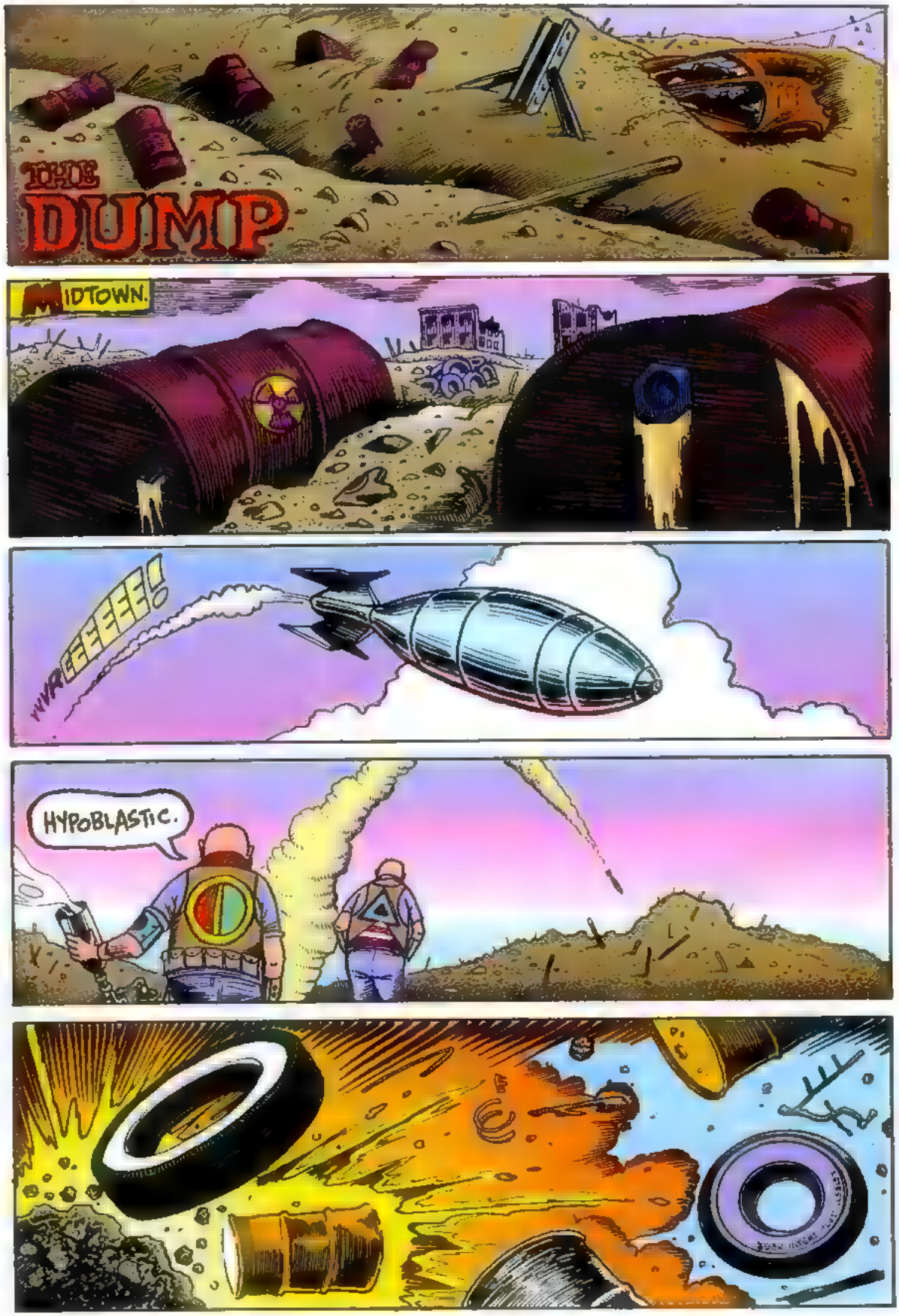
JUST READ THE HISTORY BOOKS. THERE WAS THIS LITTLE GUY WITH A NAPOLEON COMPLEX WHO HAD A SIMILAR TRICK.
AW, DON'T FALL OVER SO QUICK...
OOH, THERE'S SOME SPARK IN HER! NO STYLE, THOUGH.
NO MORE STUNTS LEFT? NO WATER GUNS, NO PRIME-TIME SPECIAL-EFFECTS RAYS?
PITY.
THEY'D BE NO USE ANYWAY-- MY HIDE'S RIDDLED WITH FLAKES OF ADAMANTIUM DERIVATIVE.
NOT AS HARD AS THE REAL THING, O' COURSE, BUT...
ONE... STUNT... LEFT... YOU... MURDERING... SCREWHEAD...

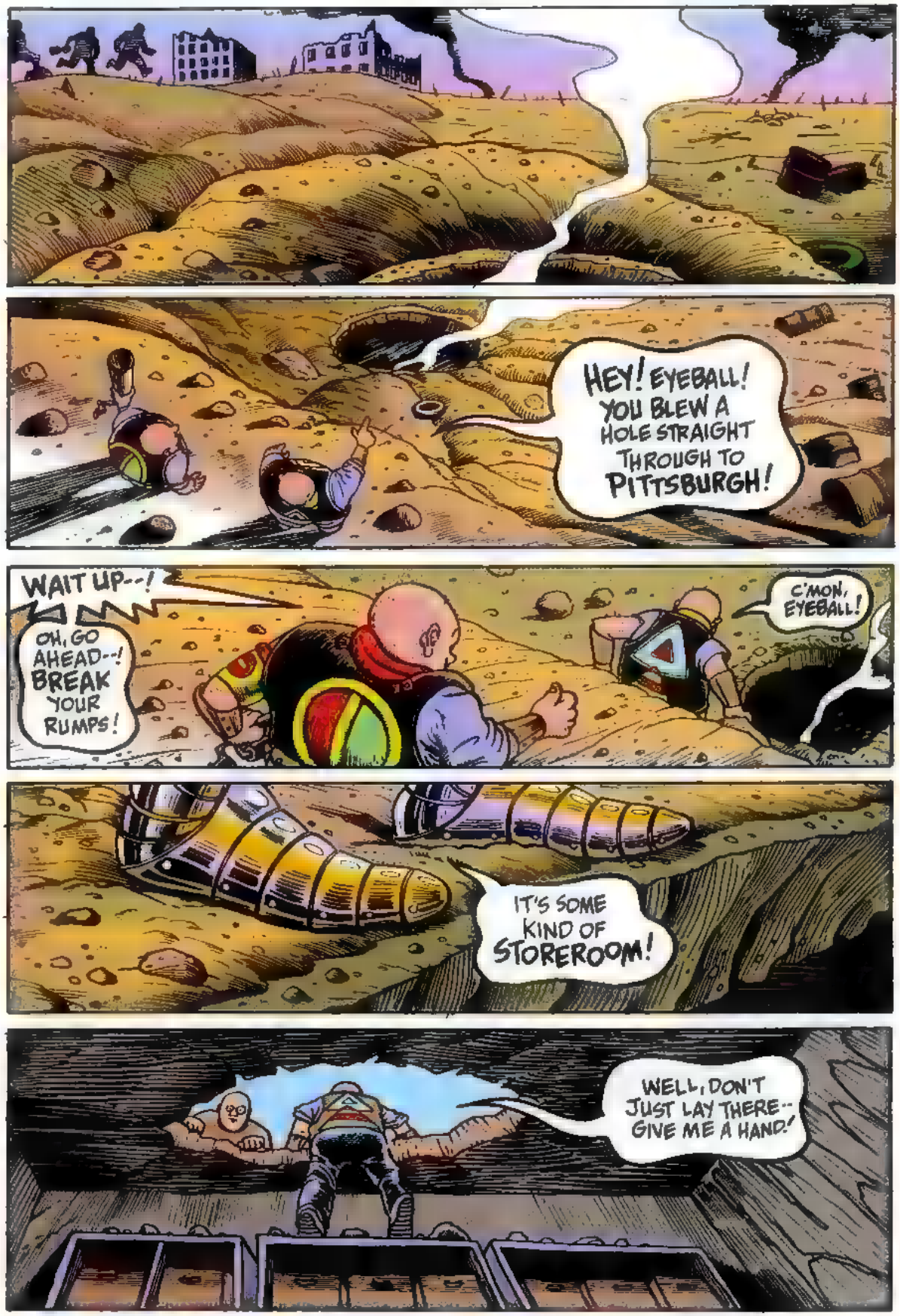
EXTREME DESIGN SELECTED...
MINIMAL DAMAGE RESISTANCE MAXIMUM DESTRUCTIVE CAPACITY...
YOU KNOW, CARCRASH...I NEVER KILLED ANYONE BEFORE TODAY.
BUT YOU, YOU MAGGOT--YOU AND YOUR KIND HAVE GIVEN ME A TASTE FOR IT.
THE BLUE BEAMS, BY THE WAY, WERE HARDLINERS-- FOCUSED TACHYON-GUNS LABS USE TO CUT ADAMANTIUM DERIVATIVES.
I GUESS MAYBE YOU FIGURED THAT ONE OUT FOR YOURSELF.
PLEASE. I CAN'T STAND UP. I WANT TO STAND UP.
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU.
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.

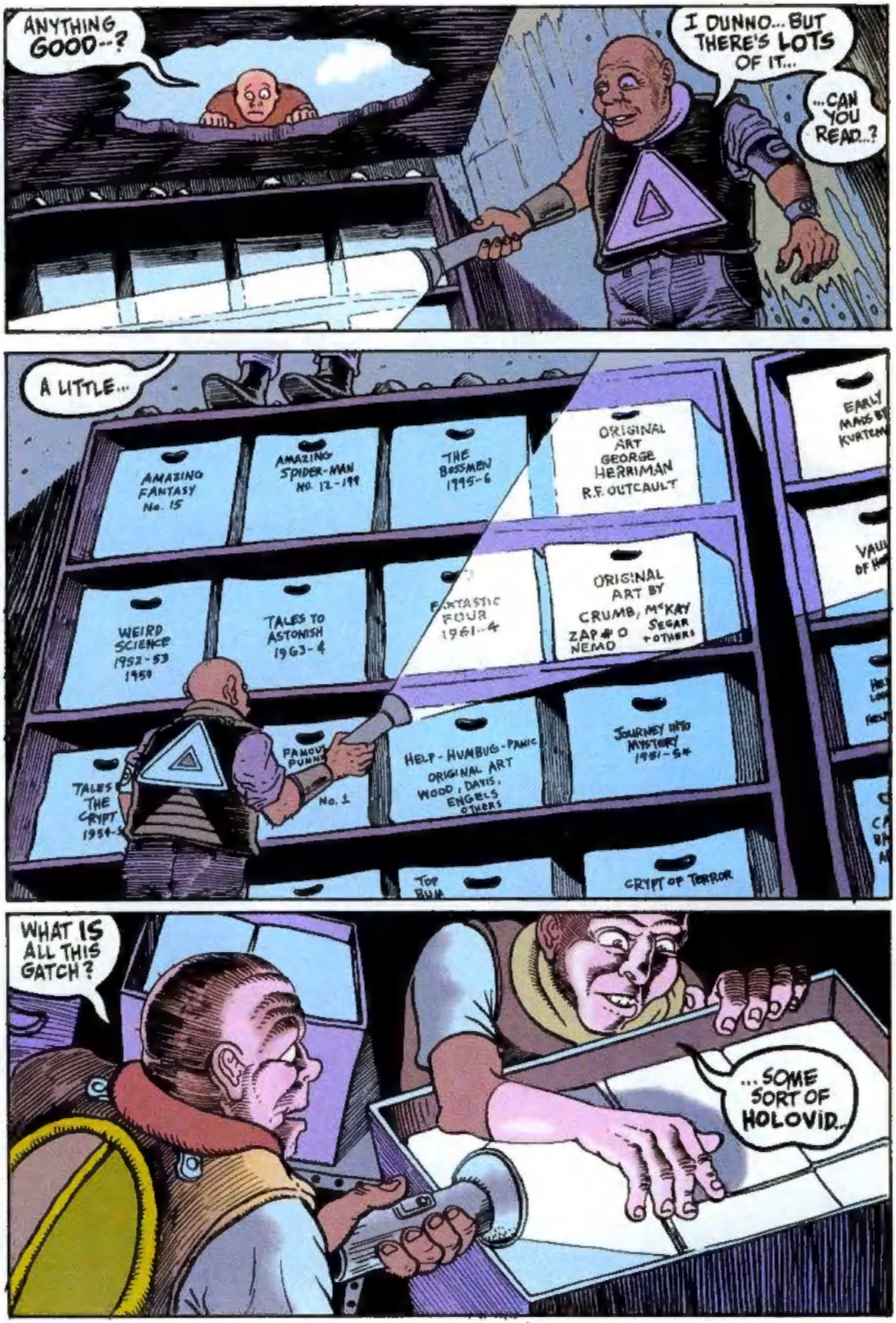

ANYONE WHO DOWNS ARMS AND R[illegible] AWAY NOW— CAN LIVE.
THE FIRST ONE WHO [illegible] UP [illegible] FIGHT LOSES THEIR [illegible].
ALL THE DEATH I WANT [illegible] IN [illegible]
IDENTIFY: SHUDDERBOX— CONSTRUCTION [illegible] OUT OF TEMPORAL PHASE TO PREVENT ACCESS—
UPLINK SATSCAN: EXACT CENTER OF PRIORY AREA—
CLEVER. YOU CAN'T WALK INTO A ROOM THAT [illegible] SECOND IS [illegible]
BUT TACHYONS, APART FROM BEING [illegible] DESTRUCTIVE--
--TRAVEL [illegible] IN TIME THREE SECONDS AFTER THEIR RELEASE.
IT'S [illegible] QUIRK OF TRANSLIGHT PARTICLE PHYSICS THAT YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, [illegible]OSE.
AND I KNOW IT'S YOU HIDING IN HERE, NORTHEDGE. I READ YOUR KIRLIAN [illegible]
YOU MUST'VE RUN IN HERE AFTER I HAD THE LIMBS OFF YOUR FREAKER OUT THERE.

SHUT UP! SHUT UP SHUT IT. SHUT UP!
YOU'RE JUST A FILE, JUST WORDS AND PAYCHECKS YOU'RE NOTHING--
--WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO MUCK AROUND IN PL[redacted] BUSINESS?
I'M YOUR SUPERIOR NOW-- I [redacted] ALCHEMAX HERE AND I [redacted] YOU--
--AND IF I SAY YOU DIE, YOU DIE!
GUN: [redacted] DEVASTATIONER
CIRCA 2070...
[redacted] TO SUIT INTEGRITY...
WHAT... RIGHT..?
AAAOWW
...WELL... HOLLOWPOINT OFFERED ME [redacted] LOT... THEY'VE GOT PLANS...
...AND IT'S NOT AS IF YOUR LIFE [redacted] REAL IMPORTANT...
YOU LIZARD!
GAAAAH

AW, DON'T FALL OVER SO QUICK...
duh [redacted], HUHTHIS IS JUST buh BUSINESS, Y'KNOW...?
YOU, JAC... juhJUST DEALS, Y'KNOW? IF HUHYOU CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT...
don't kill [redacted] Down i want to live [redacted]
YOU FLUSHED MY LIFE DOWN THE JOHN [redacted] IT [redacted] NOTHING
OKAY. LET'S TALK ABOUT TAKING THE HEAT.
[redacted] SCORCH [redacted] RUNNING...
I [redacted]'T FINISHED YET.
BUT NOW THAT I QUIT MY JOB, I INTEND TO SLEEP LATE IN THE FUTURE.


THE DUMP
MIDTOWN.
YYYARGEEEEE!!
HYPOBLASTIC.


HEY! EYEBALL! YOU BLEW A HOLE STRAIGHT THROUGH TO PITTSBURGH!
WAIT UP--!
OH, GO AHEAD--! BREAK YOUR RUMPS!
C'MON, EYEBALL!
IT'S SOME KIND OF STOREROOM!
WELL, DON'T JUST LAY THERE-- GIVE ME A HAND!


ANYTHING GOOD...?
I DUNNO... BUT THERE'S LOTS OF IT...
...CAN YOU READ...?
A LITTLE...
AMAZING FANTASY No. 15
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN No. 12-199
THE BOSSMEN 1995-6
ORIGINAL ART GEORGE HERRIMAN R.F. OUTCAULT
WEIRD SCIENCE 1952-53 1950
TALES TO ASTONISH 1963-4
FANTASTIC FOUR 1961-4
ORIGINAL ART BY CRUMB, McKAY SEGAR ZAP #0 NEMO +OTHERS
TALES THE CRYPT 1954-5
FAMOUS FUNNY No. 1
HELP - HUMBUG - PANIC ORIGINAL ART WOOD, DAVIS, ENGELS OTHERS
JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY 1951-5
TOP BUM
CRYPT OF TERROR
WHAT IS ALL THIS GATCH?
...SOME SORT OF HOLOVID...

≥YUCK!≤ THEY'RE ALL GLUED TOGETHER WITH SOME TYPE OF PLASTIC!
≥HMPH≤ THIS ONE SAYS "MARVEL" ON IT...
WHAT GOOD ARE THEY...?
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
FINAL CHAPTER!
...WELL...WE COULD SALVAGE THE CONTAINERS AN' SWAP 'EM FOR PORPHYRIN...
LET'S DO IT!
ORIGINAL ART JOE SHUSTER
WHAT ABOUT TH' GATCH INSIDE...?
BURN IT.
ORIGINAL ART WINSOR McCAY
JACK KIRBY ARTWORK
ORIGINAL ART CARL BARKS

ORBIE...CAN I KEEP A FEW JUST TO SCAN THE OPTICS...?
...please...?
ALL RIGHT--! BUT GET BACK TO WORK!
LATER.
THERE--! THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!
AMAZING FANTASY No. 15 MINT
WHEW! THAT WAS A LOT OF WORK, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT...
I REALLY DIG A CLEAN SPACE, DON'T YOU, FROG?
... FROG...?
HUH...?
OH, YEAH... ...RIGHT...
RICK PARKER

Join the Brotherhood
Join the fight for a better tomorrow
Do your duty for DOOM and your country at the following locations.
http://www.8ung.at/comicasgard/home.htm
http://tod.kicks-ass.net/forum